STORYTIME BOOK

BB BUDGET BOOKS

CARE BEARS™

This book belongs to

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BUDGET BOOKS

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Editor: Diana Barton
Art and Design: Harry Papadopoulos.

Contributors: Nick Abadzis, John Burns, Mario Capaldi, Paul Gamble, John Gatehouse and Wilf Prigmore.

CARE BEARS

The Great Word Ocean!

LUKE SMITH NEVER HAD ENJOYED HOMEWORK, BUT IT WAS ENGLISH THAT HE DREADED THE MOST...

OKAY, EVERYONE. FOR THE WEEKEND'S HOMEWORK I WANT YOU TO WRITE A STORY ABOUT A **DRAGON**, LIKE THE ONES WE'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT TODAY.

THAT WAS THE LAST STRAW. I JUST CAN'T WRITE ESSAYS OR STORIES... IT'S SO DIFFICULT!

IT'S NOT THAT BAD, LUKE. I THINK IT'S FUN!

'BYE, LUKE! DON'T WORRY, I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND A WAY TO DO IT!

HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND. I **HATE** WORDS! I-I CAN'T USE THEM TO **TALK** WITH, LET ALONE WRITE STORIES! OH, HOW I **WISH** I COULD USE THEM!

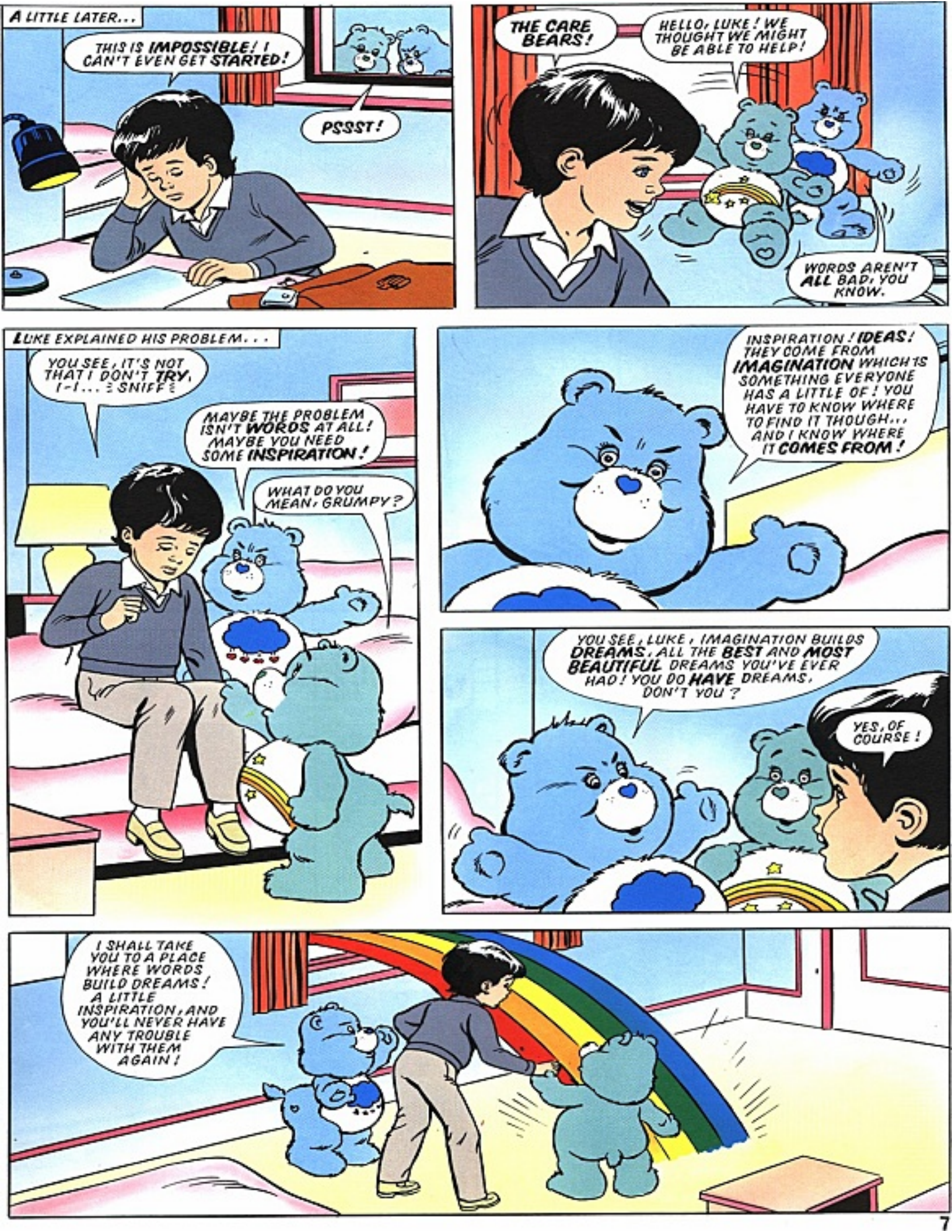
MEANWHILE, UP IN CARE-A-LOT, HOME OF THE CARE BEARS, WISH BEAR WAS AT THE STARSCOPE...

MMM?

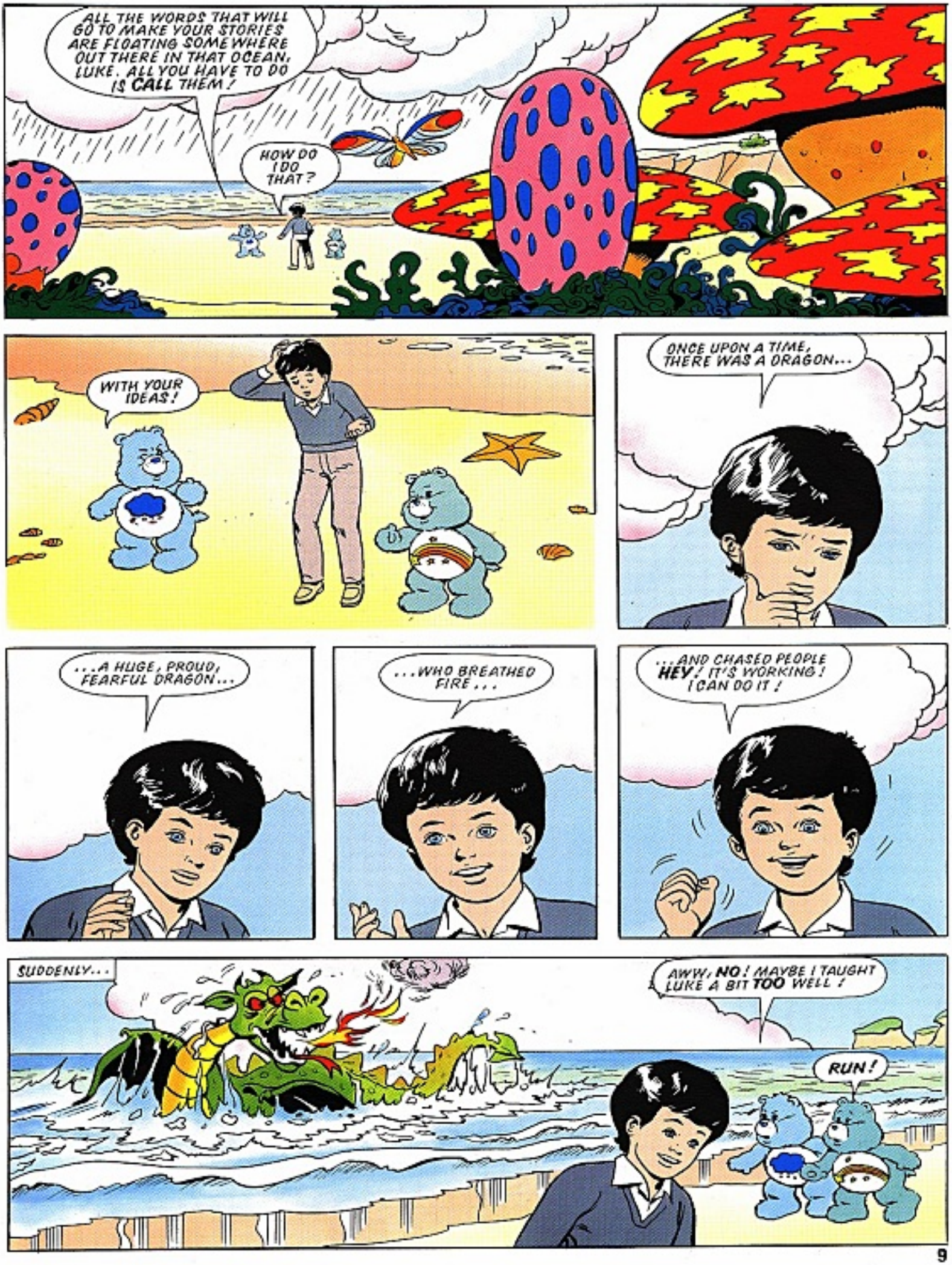
OH, A LITTLE BOY LOOKING ALL UPSET. I WONDER IF WE CAN HELP?

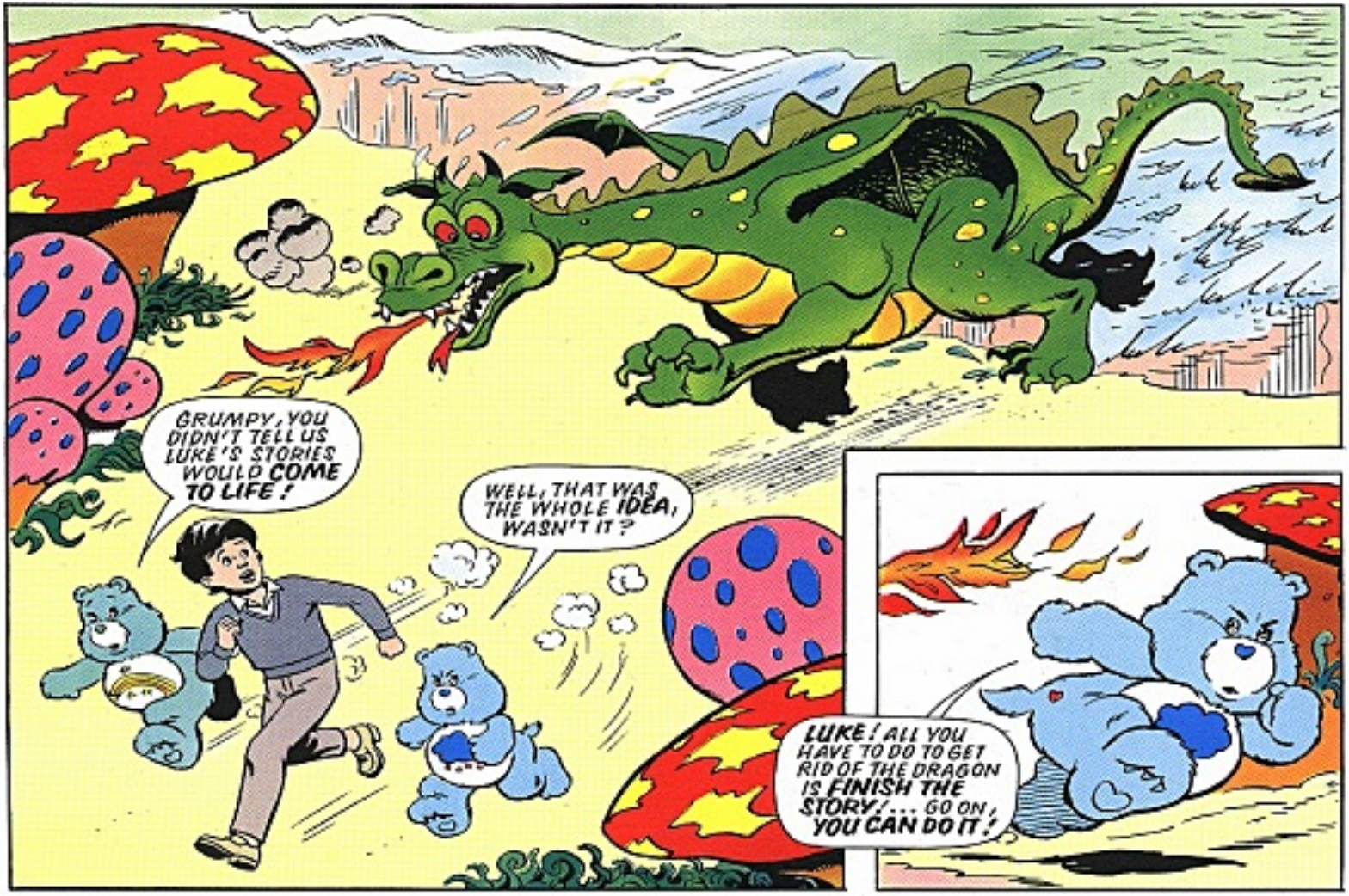
COME ON, GRUMPY- WE'VE GOT SOME CARING TO DO!

GRUMBLE! JUST AS I WAS GETTING TO THE **GOOD** BIT!


A LITTLE LATER...
THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! I CAN'T EVEN GET STARTED!
PSSST!
THE CARE BEARS!
HELLO, LUKE! WE THOUGHT WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP!
WORDS AREN'T ALL BAD, YOU KNOW.
LUKE EXPLAINED HIS PROBLEM...
YOU SEE, IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T TRY, I-I... SNIFF
MAYBE THE PROBLEM ISN'T WORDS AT ALL! MAYBE YOU NEED SOME INSPIRATION!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, GRUMPY?
INSPIRATION! IDEAS! THEY COME FROM IMAGINATION WHICH IS SOMETHING EVERYONE HAS A LITTLE OF! YOU HAVE TO KNOW WHERE TO FIND IT THOUGH... AND I KNOW WHERE IT COMES FROM!
YOU SEE, LUKE, IMAGINATION BUILDS DREAMS, ALL THE BEST AND MOST BEAUTIFUL DREAMS YOU'VE EVER HAD! YOU DO HAVE DREAMS, DON'T YOU?
YES, OF COURSE!
I SHALL TAKE YOU TO A PLACE WHERE WORDS BUILD DREAMS! A LITTLE INSPIRATION, AND YOU'LL NEVER HAVE ANY TROUBLE WITH THEM AGAIN!

AND SO...
WHEEEE!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
OH, IT'S WONDERFUL! IT'S BEAUTIFUL! IT'S GORGEOUS!
WHERE ARE WE, GRUMPY?
WE ARE STANDING ON THE SHORE OF THE GREAT WORD OCEAN IN THE LAND OF IMAGINATION! THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE ALL STORIES START LIFE!
HERE, TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE RAINCLOUDS ON THE HORIZON. I KNOW ALL ABOUT RAINCLOUDS AND THESE ARE SPECIAL ONES!
WOW! IT'S RAINING WORDS!
QUITE. IT'S RAINING YOUR WORDS!
MY WORDS?


ALL THE WORDS THAT WILL GO TO MAKE YOUR STORIES ARE FLOATING SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IN THAT OCEAN, LUKE. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS CALL THEM!
HOW DO I DO THAT?
WITH YOUR IDEAS!
ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A DRAGON...
...A HUGE, PROUD, FEARFUL DRAGON...
...WHO BREATHED FIRE...
...AND CHASED PEOPLE
HEY! IT'S WORKING! I CAN DO IT!
SUDDENLY...
AWW, NO! MAYBE I TAUGHT LUKE A BIT TOO WELL!
RUN!


GRUMPY, YOU DIDN'T TELL US LUKE'S STORIES WOULD COME TO LIFE!
WELL, THAT WAS THE WHOLE IDEA, WASN'T IT?
LUKE! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO GET RID OF THE DRAGON IS FINISH THE STORY!... GO ON, YOU CAN DO IT!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I CAN! ALL I HAVE TO SAY IS SOME MAGIC WORDS, BECAUSE IT'S MY STORY! ALLA-SIZDABA-KABOOM!

HARUMMPH! WELL, LUKE, IF YOU'VE GOT THE MAGIC WORDS, YOU'VE GOT THE STORY! NOT A BAD ONE TOO, IF I SAY SO MYSELF!
THAT'S WHAT STORIES ARE... MAGIC WORDS!

AND SO, THE THREE FRIENDS LEAVE THE SHORES OF THE GREAT WORD OCEAN...
HE WASN'T SUCH A BAD OLD DRAGON AFTER ALL, WAS HE?
NO! HE'S GOING TO BE THE STAR OF MY STORY! IT'S GOING TO BE THE BEST STORY ANYONE IN MY CLASS HAS EVER HEARD!

MONDAY MORNING BACK AT SCHOOL...
...IT JUST GOES TO SHOW WHAT WONDERFUL STORIES CAN BE TOLD WITH A LITTLE IMAGINATION!
YOU NEVER KNOW, LUKE'S STORY MAY WELL WIN THIS YEAR'S SCHOOL PRIZE!
GRUMPY AND WISH BEAR'S WORK WAS OVER...
YOU KNOW, GRUMPY, I NEVER REALISED YOU LOVED BOOKS AND STORIES SO MUCH!
OH, YES. I WON THE CARE-A-LOT STORYTELLING PRIZE AS A CUB YOU KNOW! AHEM... "I WANDERED LONELY AS A CLOUD..."
THE END.

Here's the story of what happened when four of our furry Care Bears met a Goldilocks of their own...

Goldilocks and the Care Bears!

Tenderheart was already sitting at the table in the Hall of Hearts when Hugs and Tugs came down for breakfast.

"The porridge is too hot to eat, Grams," he said. "Why don't we go for a walk around the Forest of Feelings while it cools down?"

"Oooh! **Yes**!" squealed Hugs. "We haven't seen our Care Bear Cousins for **ages**!"

Grams laughed. "Snugglies! All right. Come along!"

Tenderheart went to fetch a cloudmobile. Soon they were flying off to see their friends.

Moments later Champ arrived in Care-a-Lot in a Rainbow Roller. Beside him sat a pretty young girl whose hair was a tangle of golden curls.

"Here we are, Jill!" he said. "This is Care-a-Lot. Home of the Care Bears!"

Jill looked out across the fluffy, white clouds. She could see Cheer Bear having fun riding a rainbow slide. Funshine was watering his colourful flower garden. Bedtime snoozed overhead in a giant crescent moon, while Melody was playing happy, tinkling music on her harp.

"It's **lovely!**" she said, climbing out. "I wish I could stay here forever. Then the other children at my new school couldn't make fun of my hair." She stopped, looking sad. "**No one** cares for me. All they do is point to my hair and call me Goldilocks!"

Champ smiled kindly. "Wait until you meet Grams. She'll make you feel better."

Jill looked surprised. "Aren't you staying with me?"

"Fuzzies! I wish I could. But I have six more caring jobs to finish before breakfast!" Champ waved a paw as he flew off in the Rainbow Roller. "I'll see you when I get back!"

Jill was left standing all alone, wondering what to do next. The other Bears were too busy to see her.

She walked nervously to the Hall door and knocked loudly. No one answered.

"I'm sure no one will mind if I take a look inside," thought Jill. "They haven't even locked the door." Pushing the door open she went in.

The first thing she saw was four chairs around the heart-table. She sat down in Grams' great, big chair.

"Oh! It's too **hard**!" she said. She tried Tenderheart's middle-sized chair.

"Oh! It's too **soft**!" she said.

She sat down in Hugs' little chair. "This is **just right!**" she said.

But Jill was too heavy for the little chair. **Krraassh!** It collapsed under her. Jill tried Tugs' chair instead but – **krraassh!** – the same happened again.

Jill saw the four bowls of porridge on the table.

"I haven't had anything to eat yet,"

she thought. "I'll just try a little taste."

First she tried the porridge in Grams' great, big bowl, but it was too hot. Then she tasted the porridge in Tenderheart's middle-sized bowl. But it was too cold. Then she tried the porridge in Hugs' and Tugs' bowls – and it was so delicious she scoffed the **lot**!

Jill yawned. "All that eating has made me tired. I could do with a sleep."

She went upstairs. In one room she found three beds neatly made. First she lay on Grams' great, big bed, but it was too hard.

Then she lay on Tenderheart's middle-sized bed. But he had been eating crisps in bed the night before and all the crumbs had fallen on the covers. "Ouch! How uncomfortable!" said Jill.

Instead she tried Hugs' and Tugs' little bed. It was a bit of tight squeeze but it felt just right. Soon she had fallen fast asleep.

Grams, Tenderheart, Hugs and Tugs were having a wonderful time in their Cousins' beautiful land of the Forest of Feelings.

Brave Heart Lion, Hugs and Tugs were having a running race with Swift Heart Rabbit.

"**Onetwothreego**!" shouted Swift Heart, talking so fast all his words come out together. He ran twenty times around the Forest before the others had even taken two steps! "**I'mthewinner**!" he cheered.

Grams was paddling in the River of Love with Lotsa Heart Elephant.

"Tee hee! Grams, you do look silly!" laughed Tugs.

Lotsa Heart filled his trunk with water, took a deep breath, and blew. **Squiiirrrrt**! A jet of water squirted from his trunk and knocked Tugs off his feet.

"Hee hee! So do you, Grubb!" he laughed.

Grams laughed too. "Fuzzies! Lotsa Heart – your memory is getting worse! His name is **Tugs**!"

Tenderheart called to his friends. "We'd better get back to Care-a-Lot. Otherwise our breakfast will soon become our dinner!"

His glowing tummy symbol created a heart-balloon for them to fly in. "Hop aboard!" he said. "Next stop – the Hall of Hearts!"

When they reached the Hall, Grams was surprised to find her chair had been moved.

"Someone's been sitting in **my** chair," she said.

Tenderheart noticed that his cushion had been flattened.

"Someone's been sitting in **my** chair," he said.

Hugs and Tugs looked at their broken chairs and began to cry.

"Someone's been sitting in our chairs and they've **smashed them all to bits**!" they wailed.

Grams glanced at the bowls of porridge on the table.

"**Wuzzlies!** My spoon is dirty! Someone's been eating **my** porridge!"

Hugs and Tugs looked at their empty bowls.

"Someone's been eating our porridge and they've **gobbled up the whole lot!**" Tugs said.

Grams smiled. "This reminds me of a story I once liked. Let's look upstairs."

The four Bears tiptoed upstairs. They had all been sleeping in the same room while the other rooms were being redecorated.

Grams saw that her blanket was creased.

"Someone's been sleeping in **my** bed!"

Tenderheart noticed his pillow had fallen on the floor.

"Someone's been sleeping in **my** bed!"

Hugs and Tugs looked at their beds.

"Someone's been sleeping in our bed and **she's sleeping there still!**" Hugs cried in a surprised, squeaky voice.

At Hugs' shrill cry Jill awoke and sat up. She thought Grams would scold her for entering the Hall without being asked. Before the Bears could say anything she leapt out of bed and ran down the stairs.

"Fuzzies! Don't be frightened!" shouted Tenderheart. "Come back!"

Jill wouldn't listen. She ran out of the Hall, along the clouds and **bump!** – collided into Champ, who had just returned. "**Whooops!**" cried Champ, bouncing off the clouds and falling out of the sky.

"Oh, no!" cried Jill. "What have I done?"

"It's lucky I'm around," chuckled Good Luck Bear.

With tummy symbol glistening he created an enormous jelly on a clover-shaped plate which hovered beneath the falling Champ. Champ landed on the jelly and with a loud **biiiooooonnnng** bounced right back up to Care-a-Lot!

"Tee hee! I'm champion jelly-bouncer!" he laughed.

"You're the **only** jelly-bouncer!" said Funshine. "I don't know anyone else daft enough to try it! **Ha! Ha!**" Jill started laughing too.

Champ introduced Jill to all his friends. Grams and the others had caught up with her and Champ told them about how the other children made fun of Jill's hair.

"They're only jealous," said Grams. "You are a very pretty girl, Jill. If you ignore them they'll soon forget about calling you Goldilocks."

"I think it's a lovely nickname," said Grumpy. "It's better then the one I used to have as a cub."

"What was that?" asked Jill.

Everybody shouted at once: **"Grisley Grumpy!"** Grumpy blushed.

"That's because Grumpy was grumpy even as a baby!" explained Wish Bear.

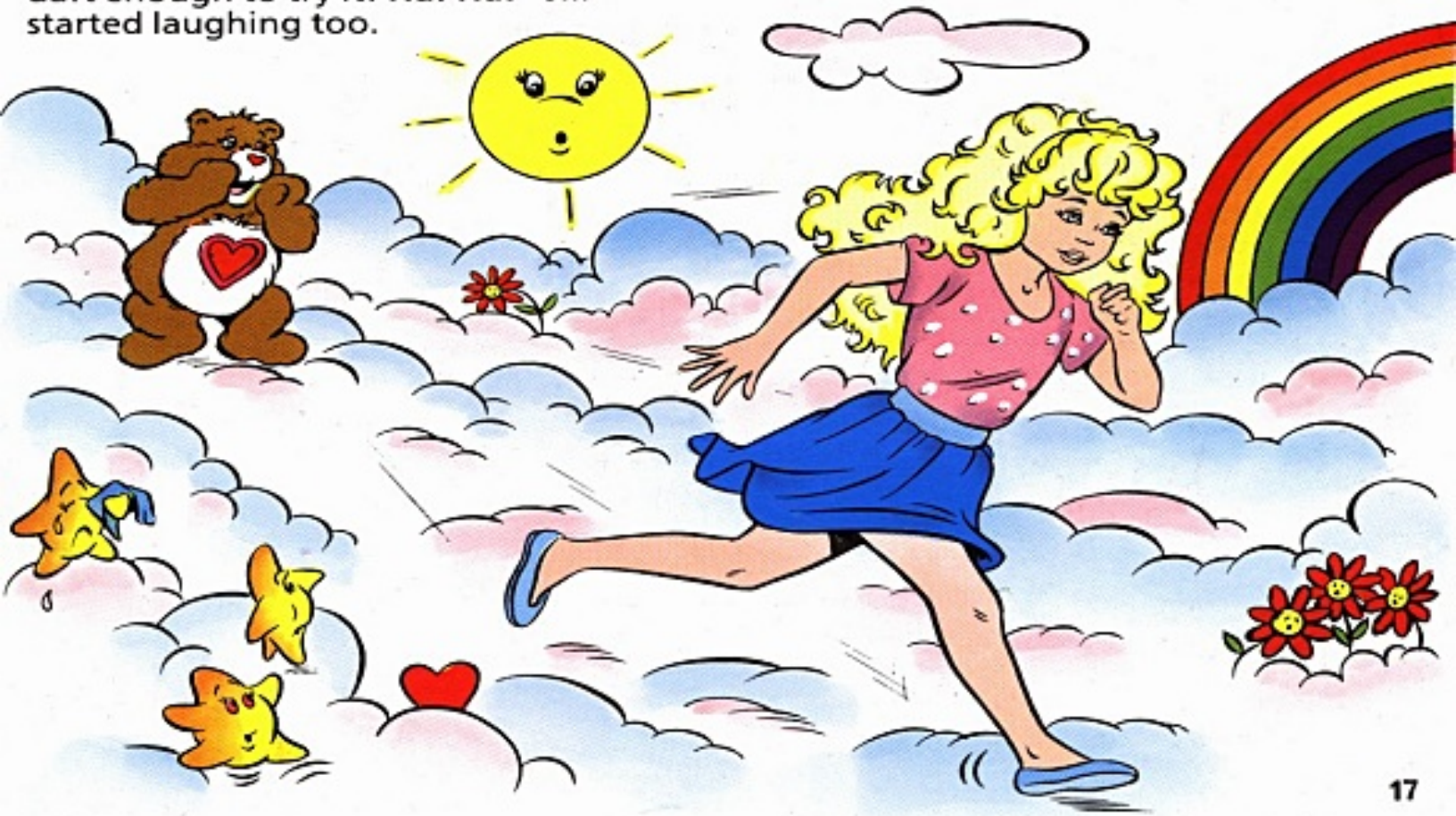
Jill giggled. "Perhaps I **have** been silly," she said. "Goldilocks isn't such a bad nickname. I quite like it now."

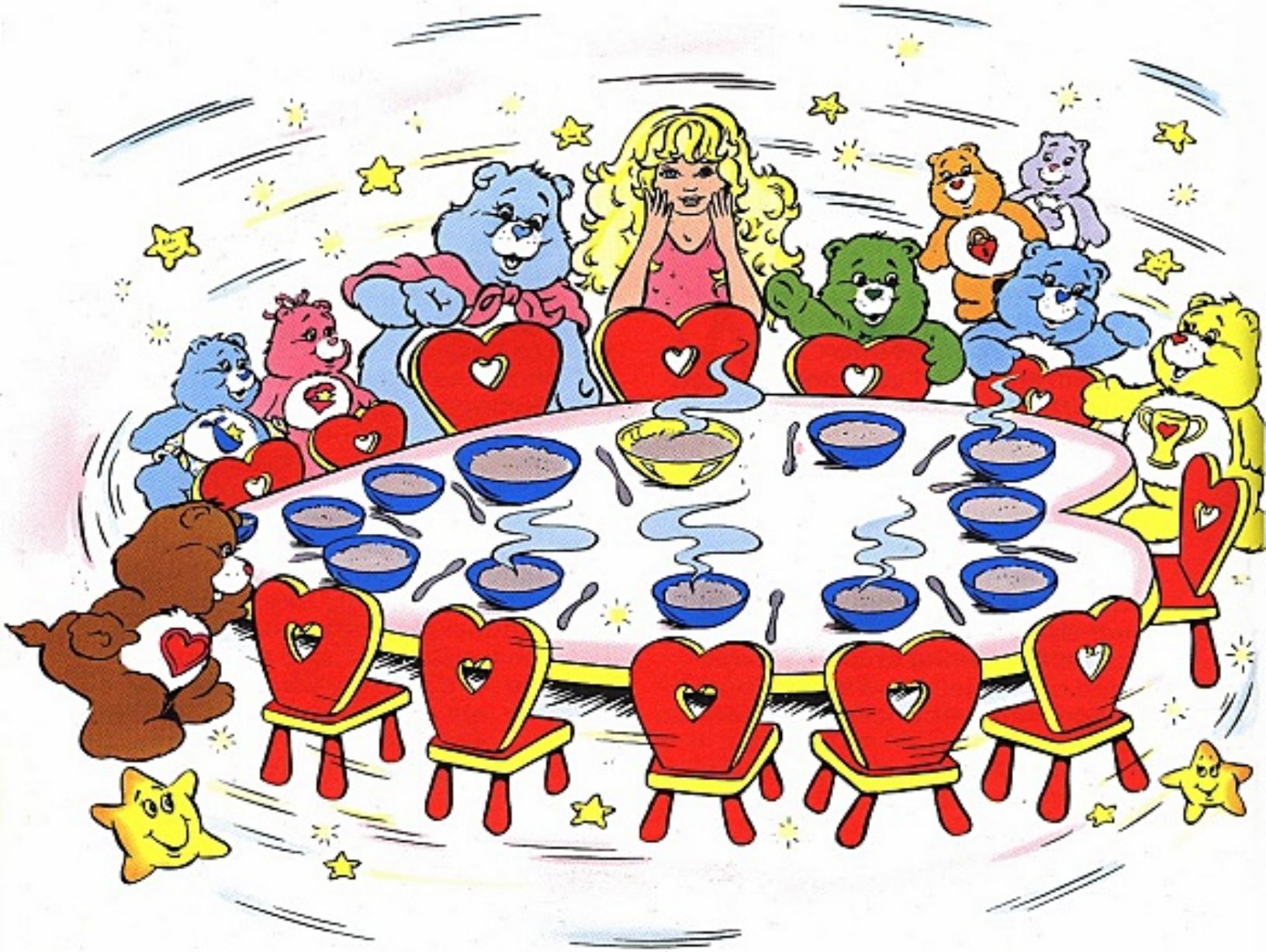
"Goldilocks is a beautiful nickname for a beautiful girl," said Champ – and he gave Jill a snuggly warm kiss.

"Now, how about breakfast?" asked Grams. "We must all be hungry now."

Jill looked guilty. "I'm sorry I ate your porridge and broke your chairs," she said to Hugs and Tugs.

Wish laughed. "We'll soon fix that!"





Jill followed the Bears back into the Hall. The Bears linked paws and shouted, **"Care Bears Stare!"**

With a **whoooossssh** of magic the room was filled with a swirling pool of rainbow lights. When it stopped there were twelve bowls of porridge on the table – one for every Bear present – and a special golden bowl for Jill. Even the two broken chairs were mended again.

"If you believe in magic," said Grams, "**anything** can happen!"

After breakfast Hugs and Tugs pestered Grams to tell them a story.

"I can't just now, cubs," she said. "I'm very busy."

"I'll do it!" piped up Jill. With Hugs and Tugs sitting on her knees Jill began. "Once upon a time there were three bears..."

Tenderheart winked at Grams. "Ha! Ha! Jill must really like her nickname now. She's telling the story of **Goldilocks and the Three Bears**!"

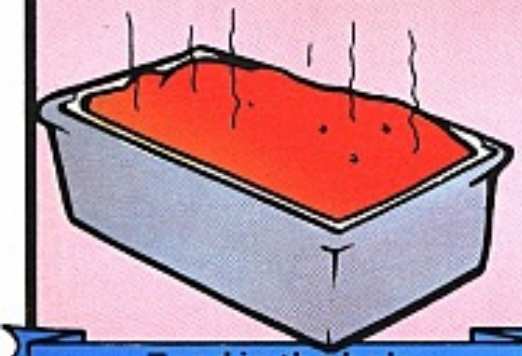
"My favourite story!" beamed Grams. "I think work **can** wait, after all!"

So Tenderheart and Grams stopped what they were doing and sat down to listen to Jill's story... but I'm sure **you** know it already.

THE END

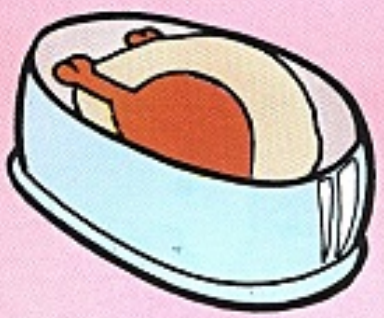
Grams Bear's Cookery Page!

Can you help Grams sort out which of the ingredients below belong with which dish? Perhaps if you think of school dinners it will help you!



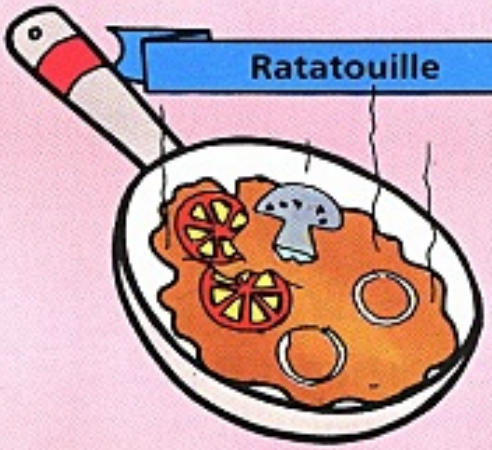
Toad in the hole

Coq au vin

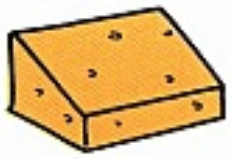


Welsh rarebit

Ratatouille



Lancashire hot pot



Cheese

Sausages

Potato

Red wine

Courgettes

Answers Toad in the hole: *sausages* Coq au vin: *red wine* Welsh rarebit: *cheese* Ratatouille: *courgettes* Lancashire hot pot: *potato*

Fairy Tale Fun!

Answers

1. Jack and the Beanstalk *and* Goldilocks.
2. Red Riding Hood *and* Snow White.
3. Cinderella *and* Rapunzel.
4. Sleeping Beauty *and* Rumpelstiltskin.

LAMPITT & ENGLAND

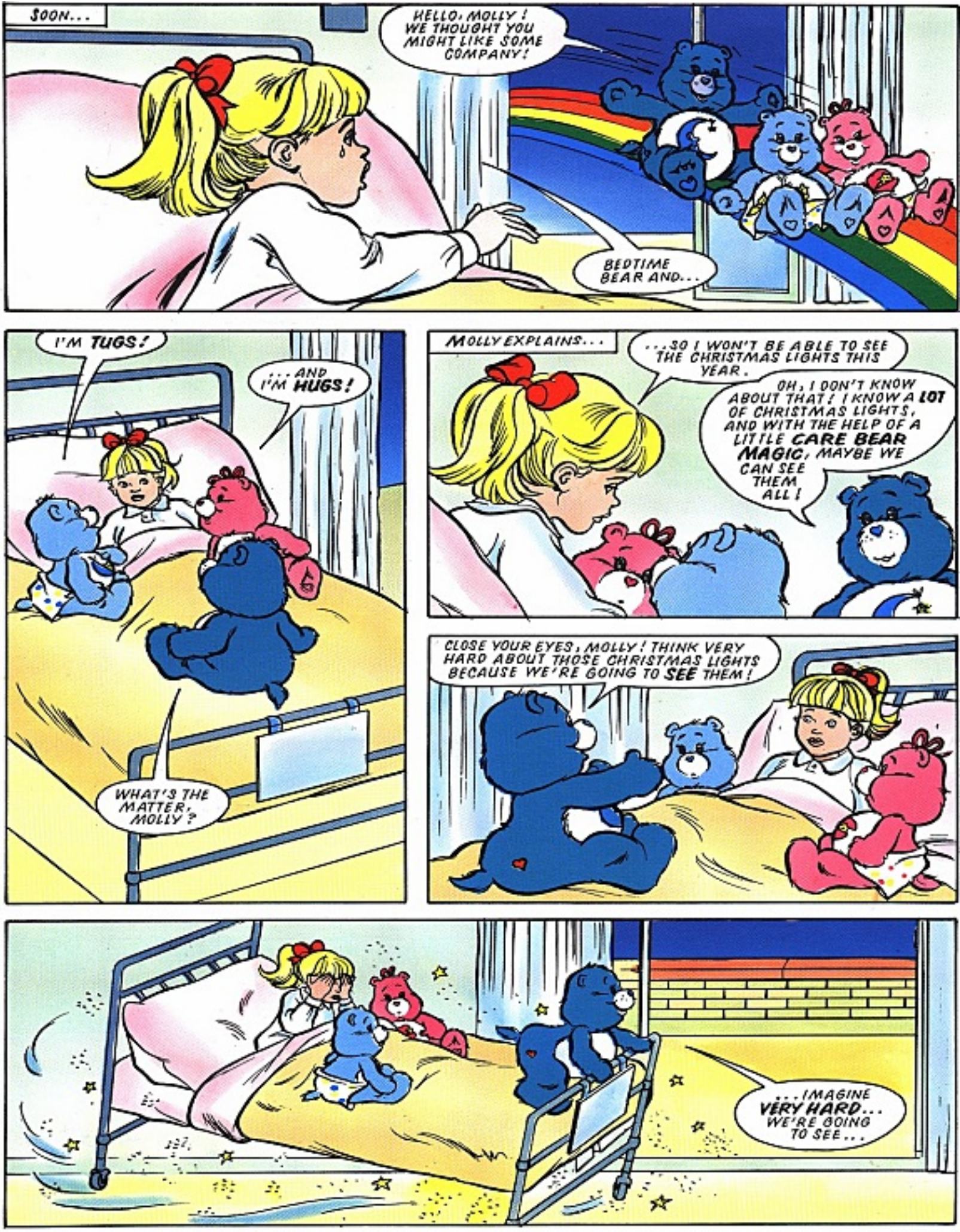
CARE BEARS™

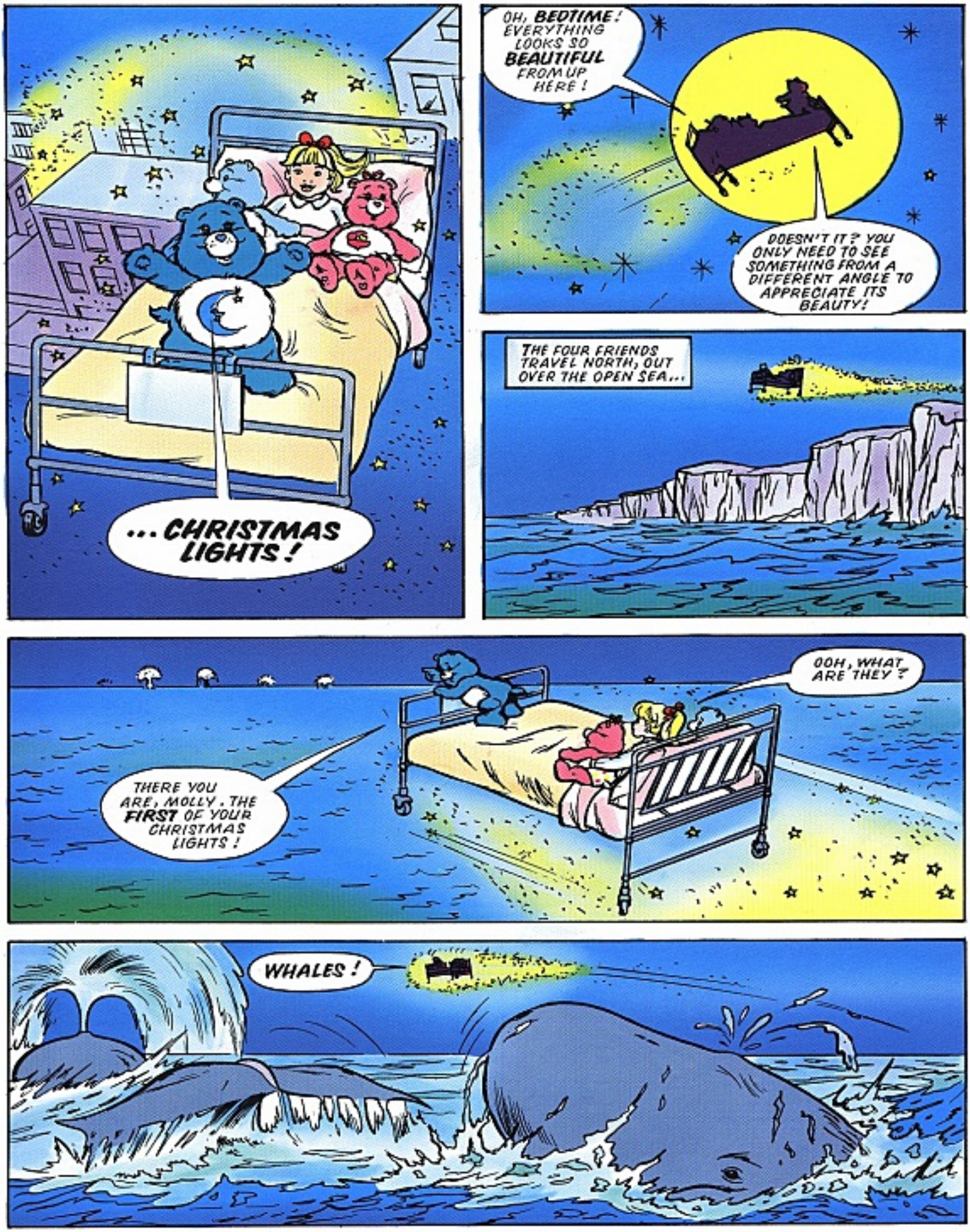
Christmas Highlights!

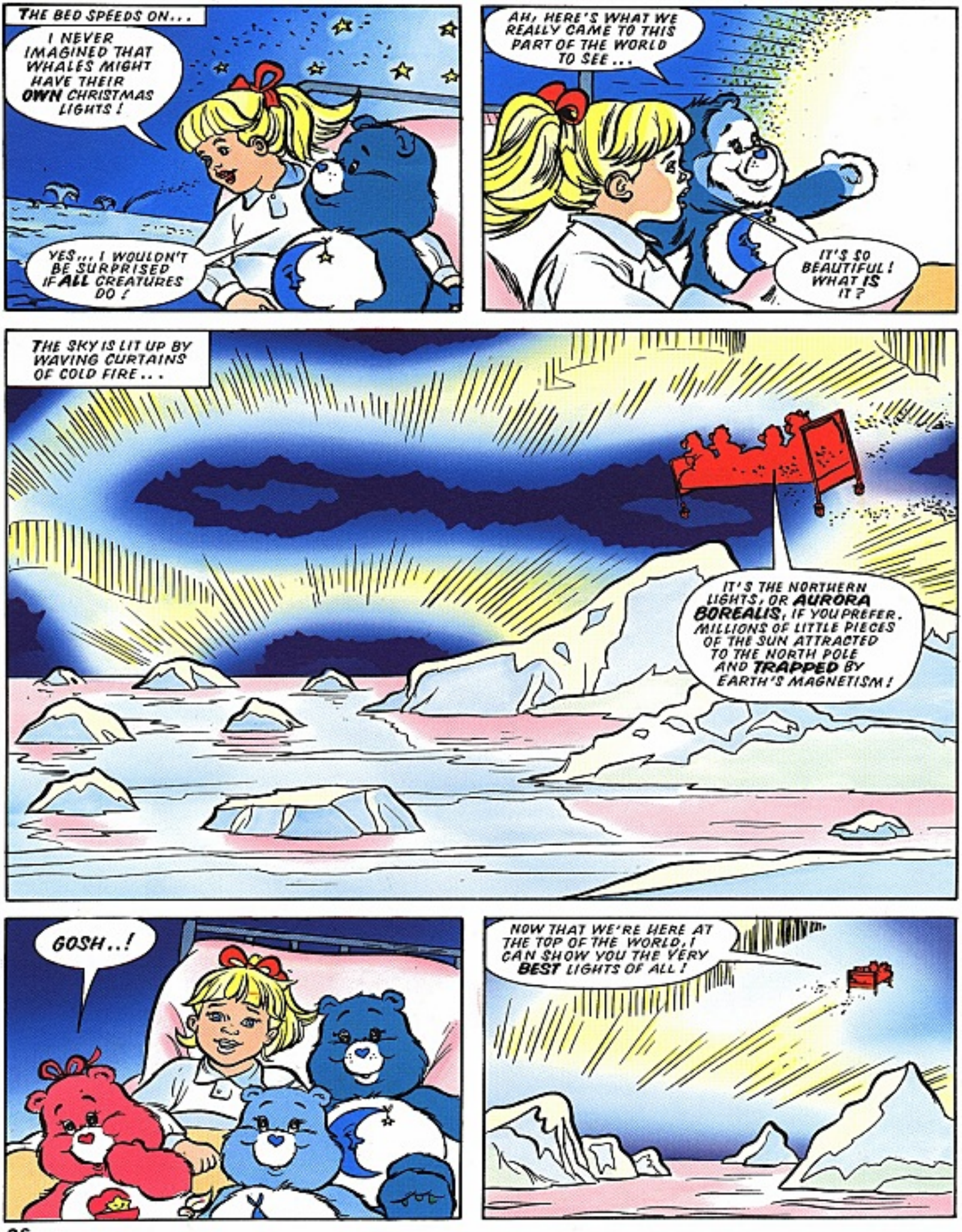
WHAT IS IT THAT YOU ENJOY MOST ABOUT CHRISTMAS? FOR HUGS AND TUGS IT IS THE CARE BEARS CHRISTMAS DAY FEAST, SO AFTER ALL THE PREPARATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE, THERE IS LITTLE TO DO EXCEPT WAIT...
...AN' THERE'LL BE MINCE PIES, AN' STUFFING AN' ICE CREAM AND, OOOH, YUMMY!
SILLY! YOU CAN'T EAT STUFFING WITH ICE CREAM!

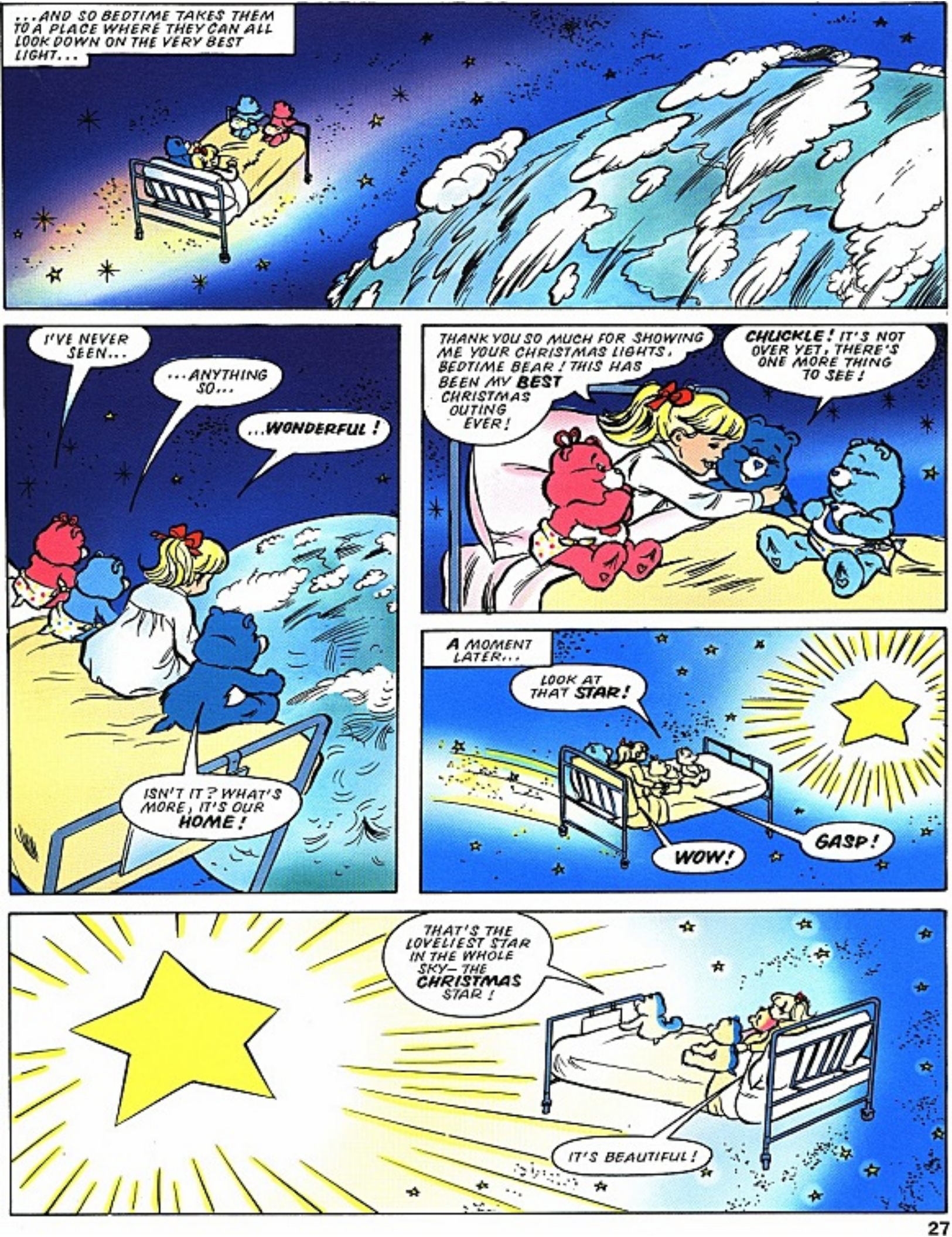
DIFFERENT PEOPLE LOVE DIFFERENT THINGS ABOUT CHRISTMAS, THOUGH. FOR MOLLY COLMAN IT WAS THE BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS LIGHTS DOWN OLD RICHMOND HIGH ROAD...
SOB!

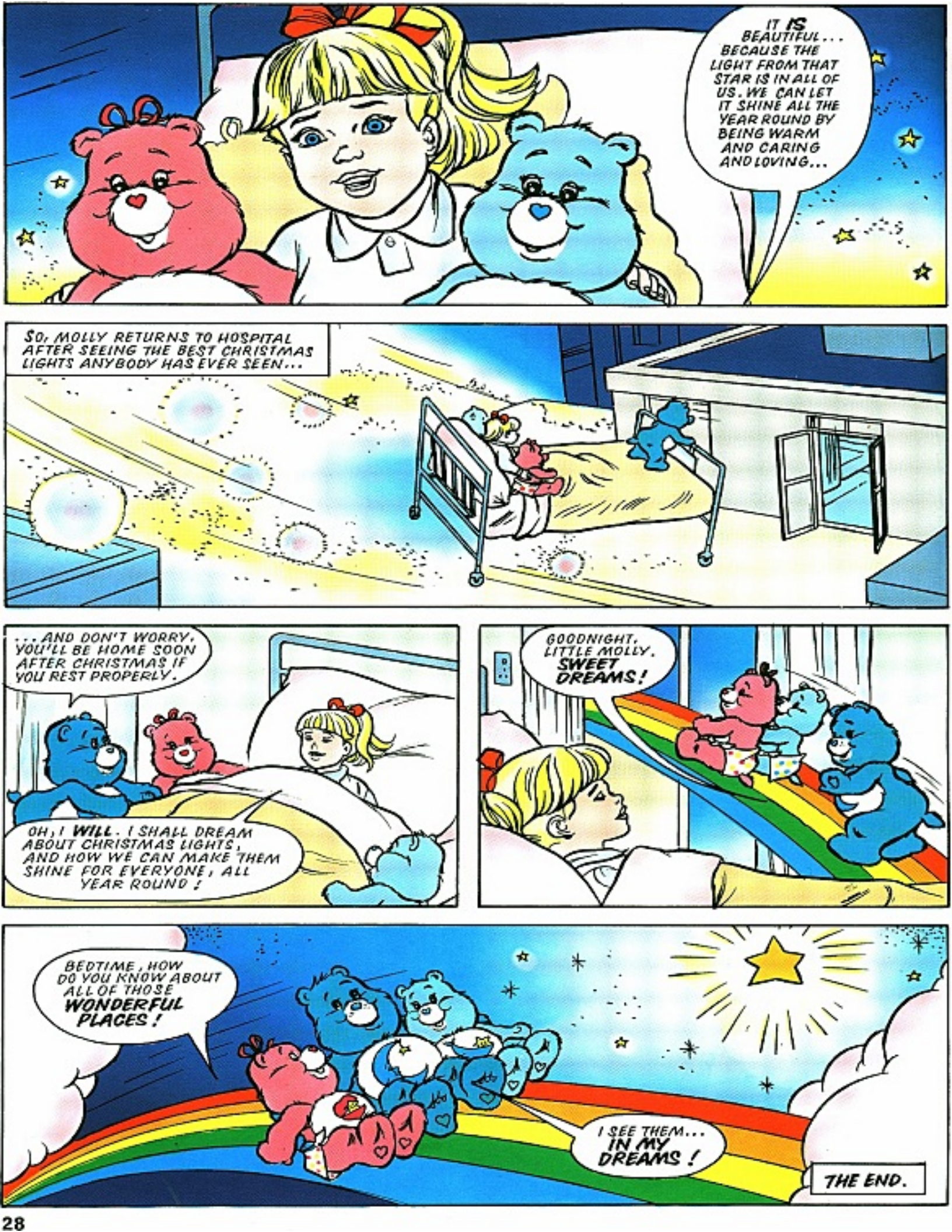
...ONLY, THIS YEAR, IT SEEMS SHE WON'T GET TO SEE THEM...
OH, I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO STAY IN HOSPITAL OVER CHRISTMAS! NOW I'LL NEVER SEE RICHMOND'S DECORATIONS!


SOON...
HELLO, MOLLY! WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE SOME COMPANY!
BEDTIME BEAR AND...
I'M TUGS!
...AND I'M HUGS!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MOLLY?
MOLLY EXPLAINS...
...SO I WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE THE CHRISTMAS LIGHTS THIS YEAR.
OH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT! I KNOW A LOT OF CHRISTMAS LIGHTS, AND WITH THE HELP OF A LITTLE CARE BEAR MAGIC, MAYBE WE CAN SEE THEM ALL!
CLOSE YOUR EYES, MOLLY! THINK VERY HARD ABOUT THOSE CHRISTMAS LIGHTS BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO SEE THEM!
...IMAGINE VERY HARD... WE'RE GOING TO SEE...

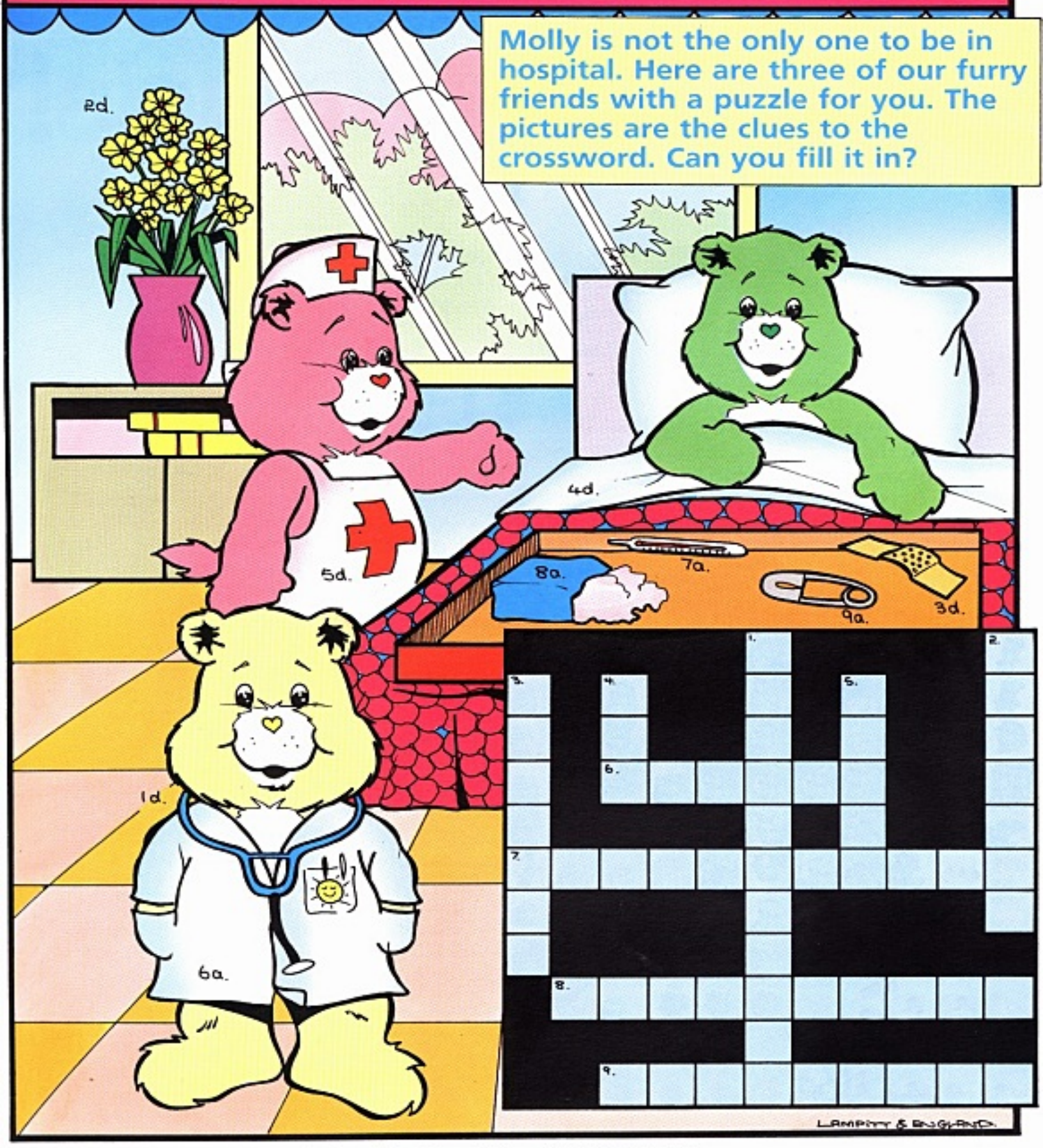

...CHRISTMAS LIGHTS!
OH, BEDTIME! EVERYTHING LOOKS SO BEAUTIFUL FROM UP HERE!
DOESN'T IT? YOU ONLY NEED TO SEE SOMETHING FROM A DIFFERENT ANGLE TO APPRECIATE ITS BEAUTY!
THE FOUR FRIENDS TRAVEL NORTH, OUT OVER THE OPEN SEA...
THERE YOU ARE, MOLLY. THE FIRST OF YOUR CHRISTMAS LIGHTS!
OOH, WHAT ARE THEY?
WHALES!


THE BED SPEEDS ON...
I NEVER IMAGINED THAT WHALES MIGHT HAVE THEIR OWN CHRISTMAS LIGHTS!
YES... I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF ALL CREATURES DO!
AH, HERE'S WHAT WE REALLY CAME TO THIS PART OF THE WORLD TO SEE...
IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL! WHAT IS IT?
THE SKY IS LIT UP BY WAVING CURTAINS OF COLD FIRE...
IT'S THE NORTHERN LIGHTS, OR AURORA BOREALIS, IF YOU PREFER. MILLIONS OF LITTLE PIECES OF THE SUN ATTRACTED TO THE NORTH POLE AND TRAPPED BY EARTH'S MAGNETISM!
GOSH..!
NOW THAT WE'RE HERE AT THE TOP OF THE WORLD, I CAN SHOW YOU THE VERY BEST LIGHTS OF ALL!


...AND SO BEDTIME TAKES THEM TO A PLACE WHERE THEY CAN ALL LOOK DOWN ON THE VERY BEST LIGHT...
I'VE NEVER SEEN...
...ANYTHING SO...
...WONDERFUL!
ISN'T IT? WHAT'S MORE, IT'S OUR HOME!
THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR SHOWING ME YOUR CHRISTMAS LIGHTS, BEDTIME BEAR! THIS HAS BEEN MY BEST CHRISTMAS OUTING EVER!
CHUCKLE! IT'S NOT OVER YET, THERE'S ONE MORE THING TO SEE!
A MOMENT LATER...
LOOK AT THAT STAR!
WOW!
GASP!
THAT'S THE LOVELIEST STAR IN THE WHOLE SKY— THE CHRISTMAS STAR!
IT'S BEAUTIFUL!


IT IS BEAUTIFUL... BECAUSE THE LIGHT FROM THAT STAR IS IN ALL OF US. WE CAN LET IT SHINE ALL THE YEAR ROUND BY BEING WARM AND CARING AND LOVING...
SO, MOLLY RETURNS TO HOSPITAL AFTER SEEING THE BEST CHRISTMAS LIGHTS ANYBODY HAS EVER SEEN...
...AND DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL BE HOME SOON AFTER CHRISTMAS IF YOU REST PROPERLY.
OH, I WILL. I SHALL DREAM ABOUT CHRISTMAS LIGHTS, AND HOW WE CAN MAKE THEM SHINE FOR EVERYONE, ALL YEAR ROUND!
GOODNIGHT, LITTLE MOLLY. SWEET DREAMS!
BEDTIME, HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT ALL OF THOSE WONDERFUL PLACES!
I SEE THEM... IN MY DREAMS!
THE END.

Hospital Crossword!


Molly is not the only one to be in hospital. Here are three of our furry friends with a puzzle for you. The pictures are the clues to the crossword. Can you fill it in?
2d.
4d.
5d.
7a.
8a.
9a.
3d.
1d.
6a.
LAMPITT & BUGBIRD

Answers: 6a *doctor* 7a *thermometer* 8a *cotton wool* 9a *safety pin* 1d *stethoscope* 2d *flowers* 3d *plaster* 4d *bed* 5d *nurse*

The Gingerbread Man, Tom Thumb, Humpty Dumpty, the Frog Prince – the Care Bears meet all your favourite characters when they pay a visit to ...

The Land Beyond The Pink Clouds!

**"'Twas the night before Christmas,
And all through the house
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even a ..."**

"**Pink elephant!**" screamed Daydream Bear, interrupting the Christmas rhyme Grams was telling Hugs and Tugs as they sat beside the glowing fireplace in Care-a-Lot's Hall of Hearts.

"No, dear," said Grams softly. "'Not even a **mouse**'! That's how the rhyme goes."

Daydream shook her head. "No, Grams! I mean I've **seen** a pink elephant, outside, floating in the sky!"

The other Care Bears had just finished hanging up their pretty Christmas decorations for the Big Day tomorrow.

"Doesn't the Hall look snuggly?" sighed Harmony, playing 'Jingle Bells' on the piano.

"Yes, very nice! But come and see my **pink elephant!**" said Daydream excitedly.

"You're only daydreaming again, Daydream!" laughed Tenderheart.

Grumpy snorted. "Humph! Or else you've been drinking too much fuzzy pop. I'm not surprised you're seeing things if fuzzy pop bubbles have gone up your nose!"

"I'm **not** daydreaming!" shouted Daydream. "Come and look!"

They all followed Daydream outside. An enormous, strange, pink shape was hovering in the distance.

"That's not a pink elephant!" laughed Wish. "It's a giant pink **cloud!**"

"Perhaps we should go and investigate," suggested Birthday. "Someone may live there."

"**Huh!**" grumbled Grumpy. "We haven't got time. Remember, Bedtime put all our Christmas stockings in the washing-machine. Then he fell asleep!"

"Fuzzies! Yes!" said Tugs gloomily. "He left them washing so long they **shrunk!** Now we haven't got any stockings to hang up tonight!"

"A Care Bear's first duty is to care for **others**," Grams reminded them. "Someone may live on that cloud who needs our help. We'll have to do without stockings this year."

Cheer created a long rainbow-coloured bridge that stretched to the pink cloud. "All right! Follow me!" she cheered.

When the Bears arrived on the pink cloud, night was falling. Bedtime used a giant crescent moon to light their way.

"Look!" called Love-a-Lot. "Here's the start of a **maze!** I wonder where it leads?"

"Let's follow it and find out!" said Tenderheart.

Can you help our furry friends though the maze? Use a pencil to show them the way!

The Bears came out of the maze to find themselves in a strange land. They were about to decide what they should do next when a small hen ran past them looking very worried.

"Help! Help! The sky is falling!" she cried.

Grumpy dived to the ground. "Fuzzies! Save me!"

A shrill voice laughed behind him. "Don't listen to Henny Penny! She's always thinking the sky is falling. Just because an acorn fell on her head!"

"Wuzzlies! I'm seeing things!" gasped Birthday. "Talking **food!**"

Standing behind the Bears was a small boy made out of **gingerbread**. He had a chocolate jacket and raisins for buttons, currants for eyes and a cherry for a mouth.

"Ha! Ha!" said the gingerbread boy, running off. "Run, run, as fast as you can, you can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man!"

The wolf stopped crying. He sat and thought for a long time. Then he said, "I'm sorry I've been so mean. Will you teach me how to care instead?"

Grams invited the wolf to the Christmas Eve ball. "You can meet lots of new friends and learn what caring is all about!"

"Crumbs!" said Jack. "If we don't hurry back we'll miss the ball!"

He threw some beans on the ground. Grumpy sprinkled them with his raincloud and Funshine helped them to grow with some happy sunshine. The beans turned into a thick beanstalk which grew ... and grew ... and grew ... and grew ... until it reached the giant's castle in the sky!

Everyone clambered up the beanstalk. The giant was most happy to see Jack and the magic beans.

He invited everyone to join him for the Christmas Eve ball.

What fun the Care Bears had! They danced and sang and played lots of funny party games.

"This is snuggly," said Hugs, sitting on the giant's lap, while everyone played leap-frog over the Frog Prince. "But we still haven't found any proper Christmas stockings. Santa won't have anything to leave our presents in. He might not even leave us any!" A little tear ran down her sad face.

"Don't cry!" boomed the giant merrily. He lifted up one foot, took off his shoe, and pulled off his giant sock.

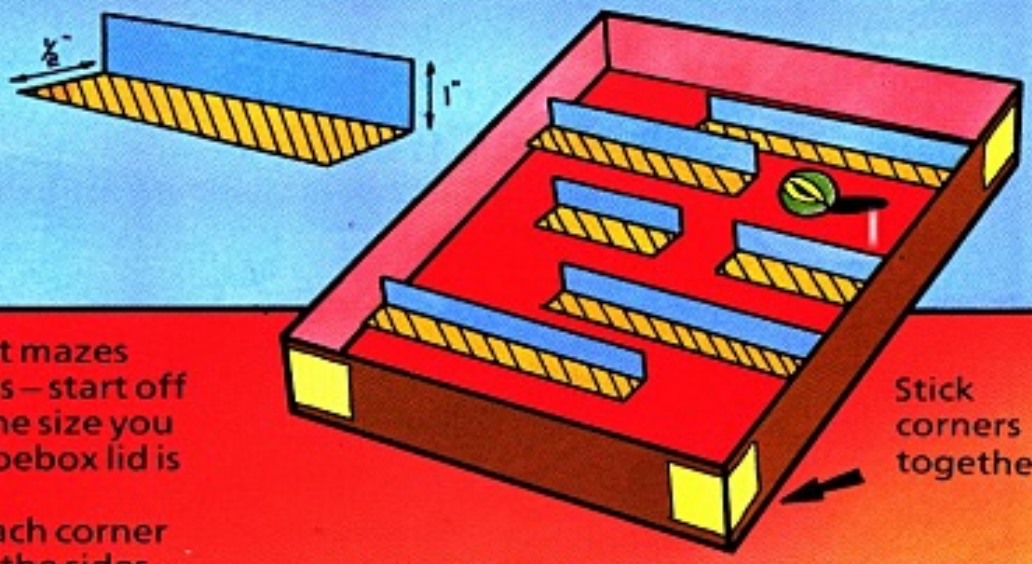
"Have this!" he said, spreading it on the floor beside Hugs and Tugs. "You'll get lots of presents inside that! It's big enough for all of you!"

"Hurray for the giant!" cheered all the Care Bears! "Happy Christmas! **Happy Christmas, Everyone!"**

THE END

Amazing Mazes!

You will need:
Lots of cardboard
Scissors
Sticky tape
Glue
Straws
A marble



You can make some brilliant mazes using just a few simple items – start off with a piece of cardboard the size you want your maze to be. A shoebox lid is ideal.

Cut a little square from each corner so you can fold up and stick the sides together (unless you are using a shoebox). Then cut out strips of card 3cm wide.

Fold them so that you have little strips that stand up 2cm high.

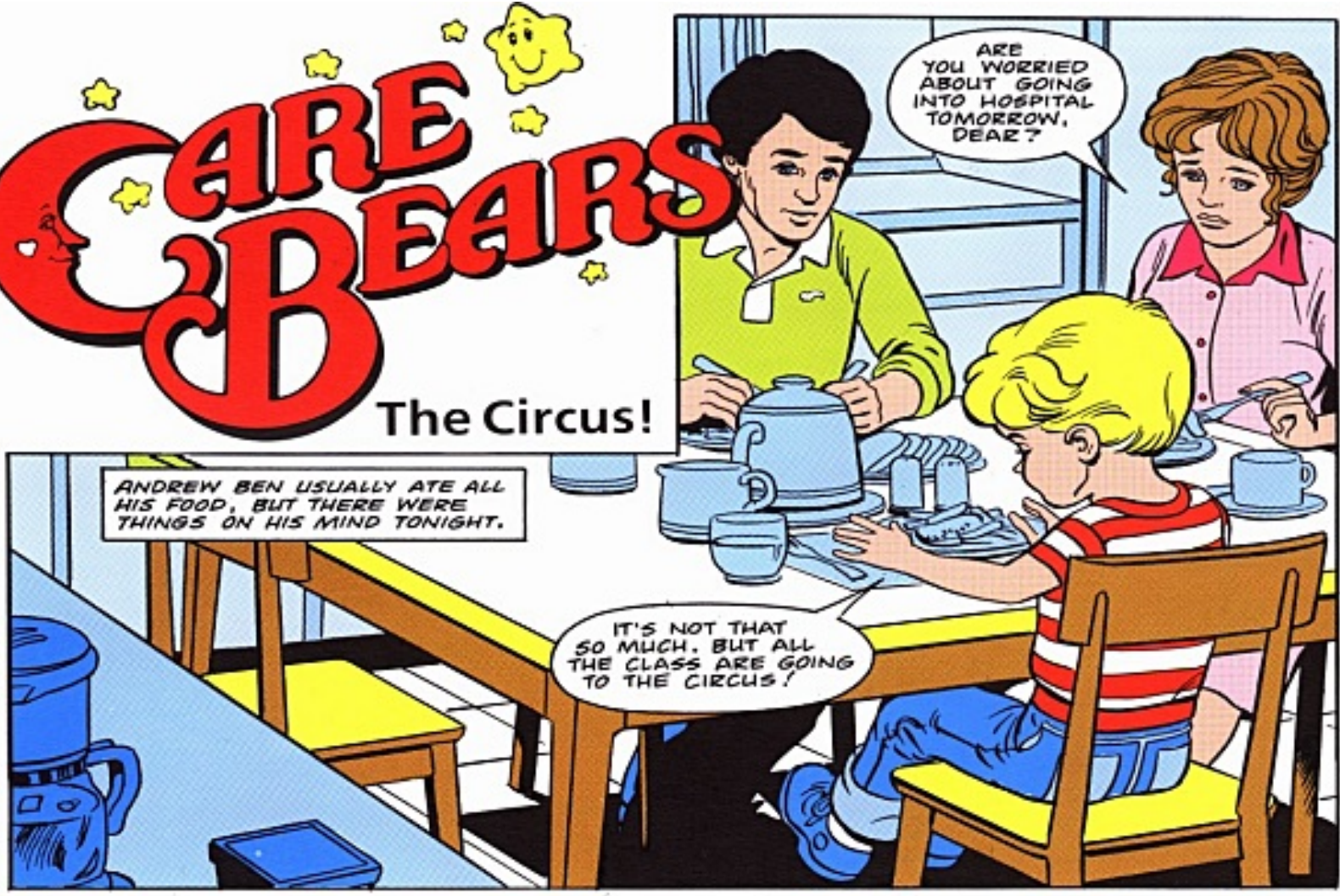
Then mark out on the cardboard floor, in pencil, where you are going to stick the strips. Mark it so that the marble will have to move from side to side quite a lot.

Then, when you have marked out your maze, stick on the strips of card, gluing the underside of the 1cm strip. Leave them for a while to dry, then you can put your marble on one end and by moving the tray around, make it travel through the maze to the end!

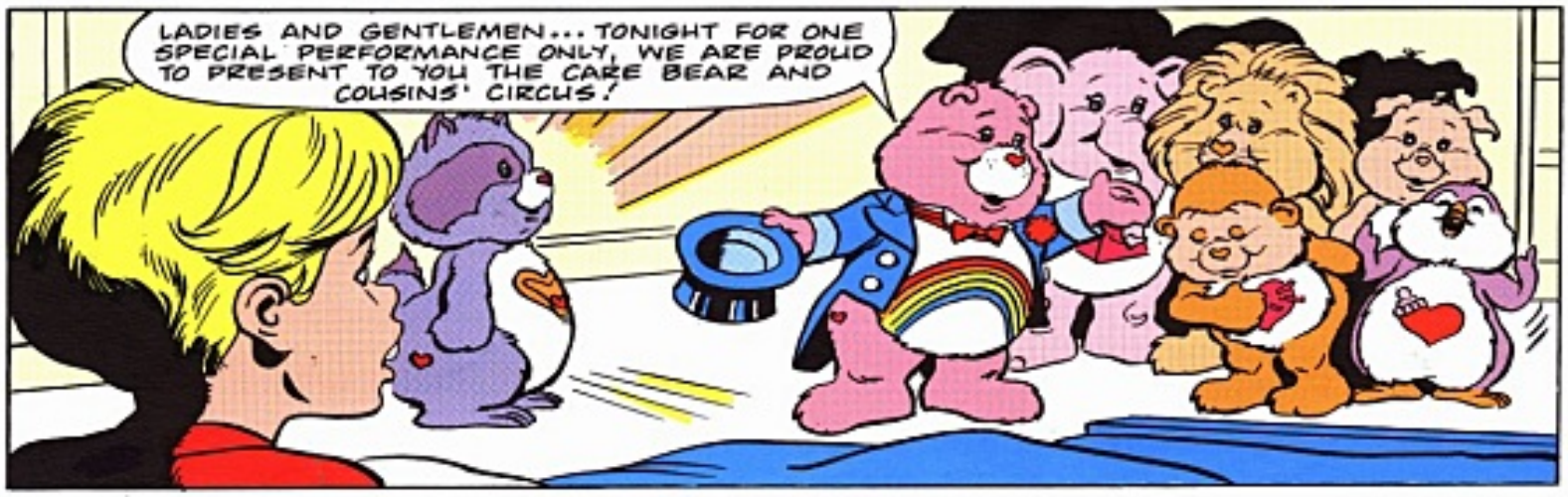
Here's a **round** maze, made by using straws stuck down instead of cardboard strips!

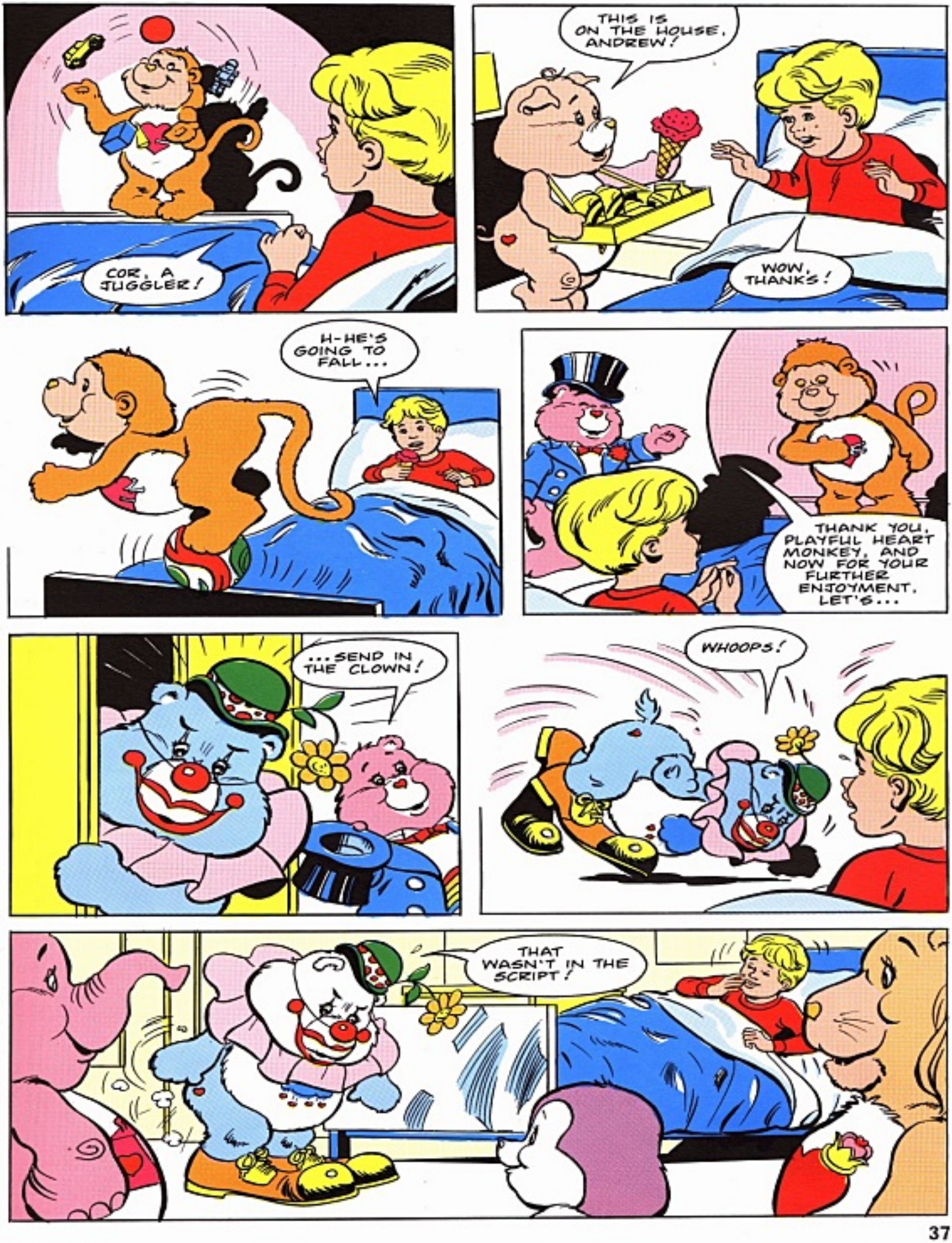
CARE BEARS

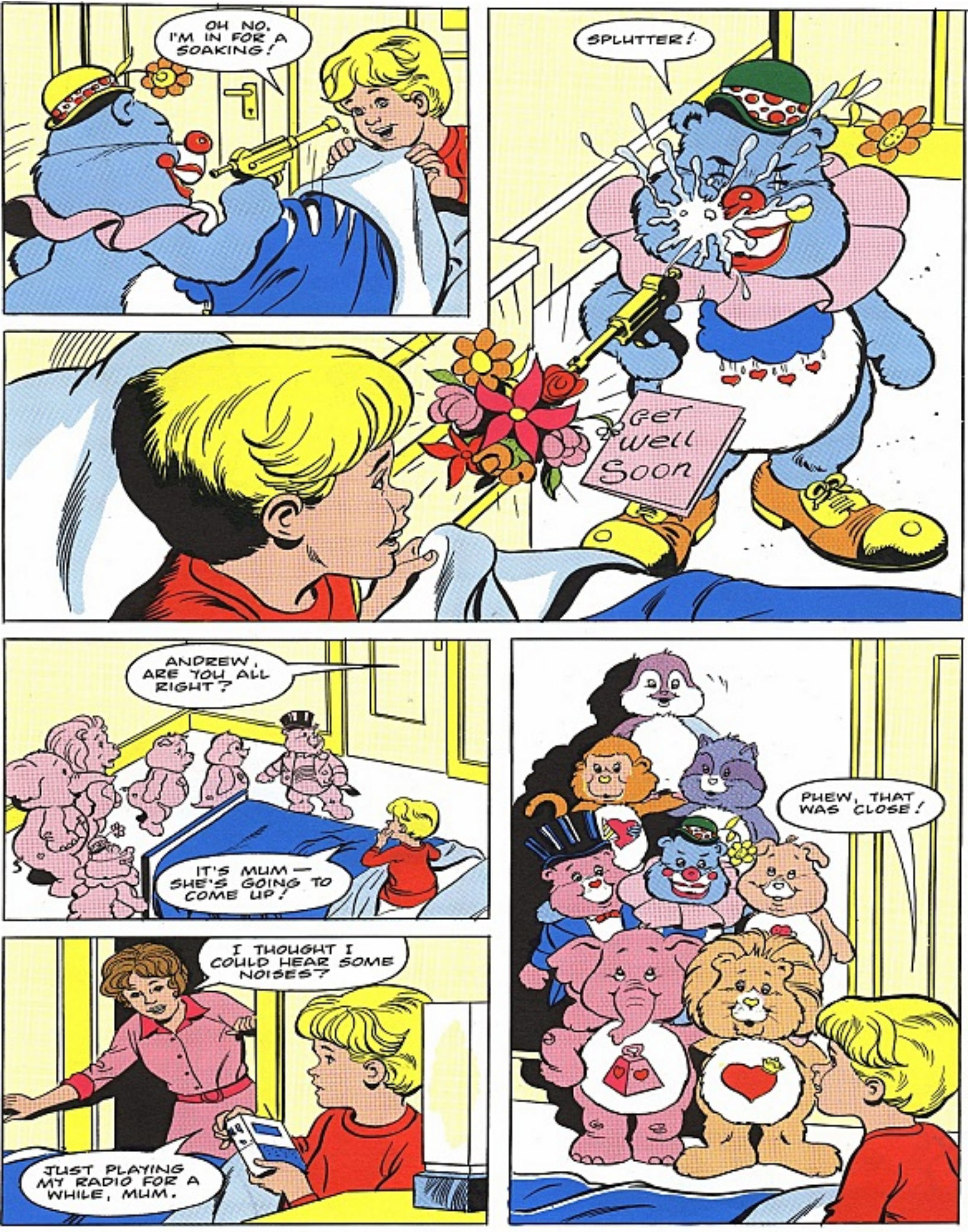
The Circus!

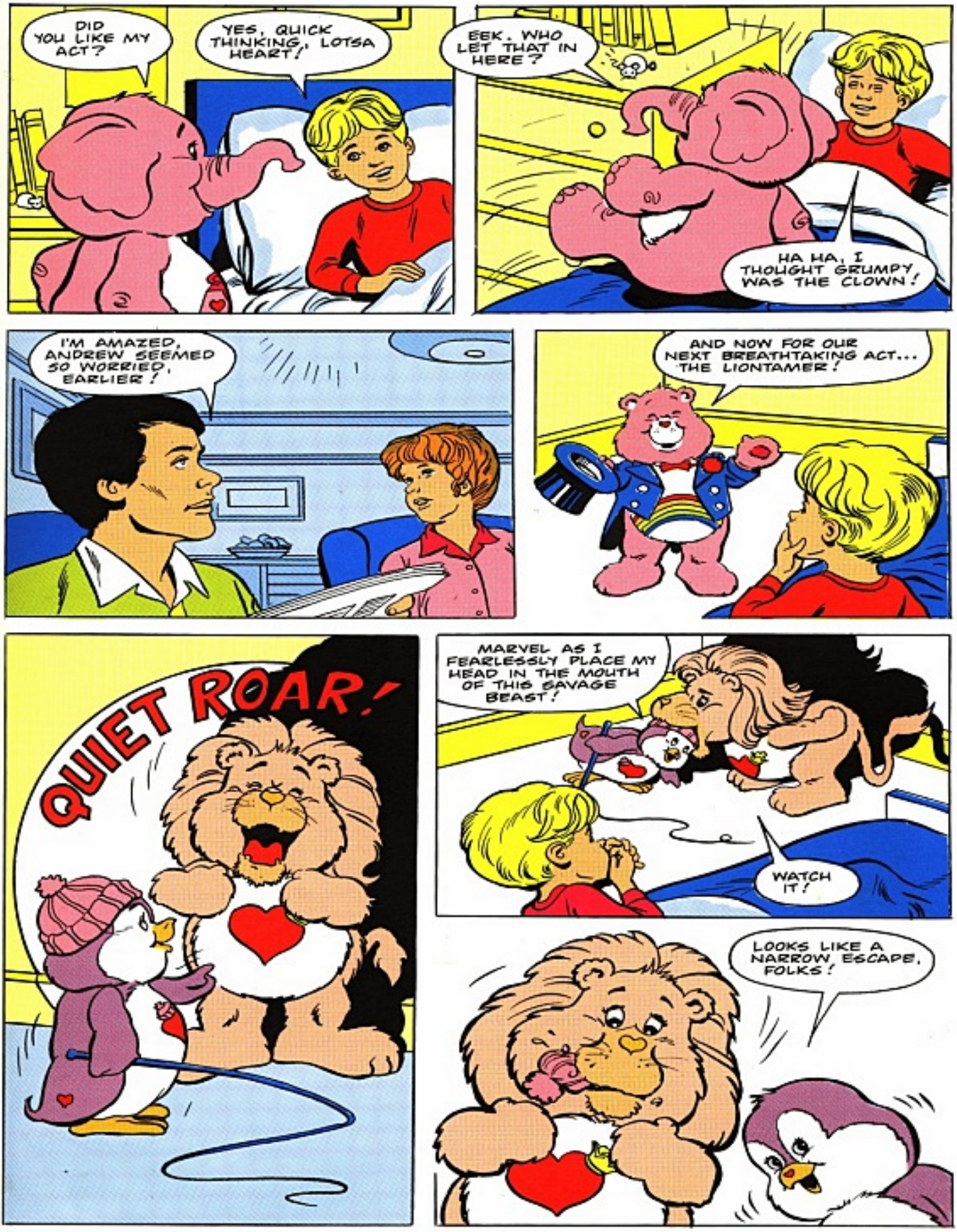

ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT GOING INTO HOSPITAL TOMORROW, DEAR?
ANDREW BEN USUALLY ATE ALL HIS FOOD, BUT THERE WERE THINGS ON HIS MIND TONIGHT.
IT'S NOT THAT SO MUCH. BUT ALL THE CLASS ARE GOING TO THE CIRCUS!

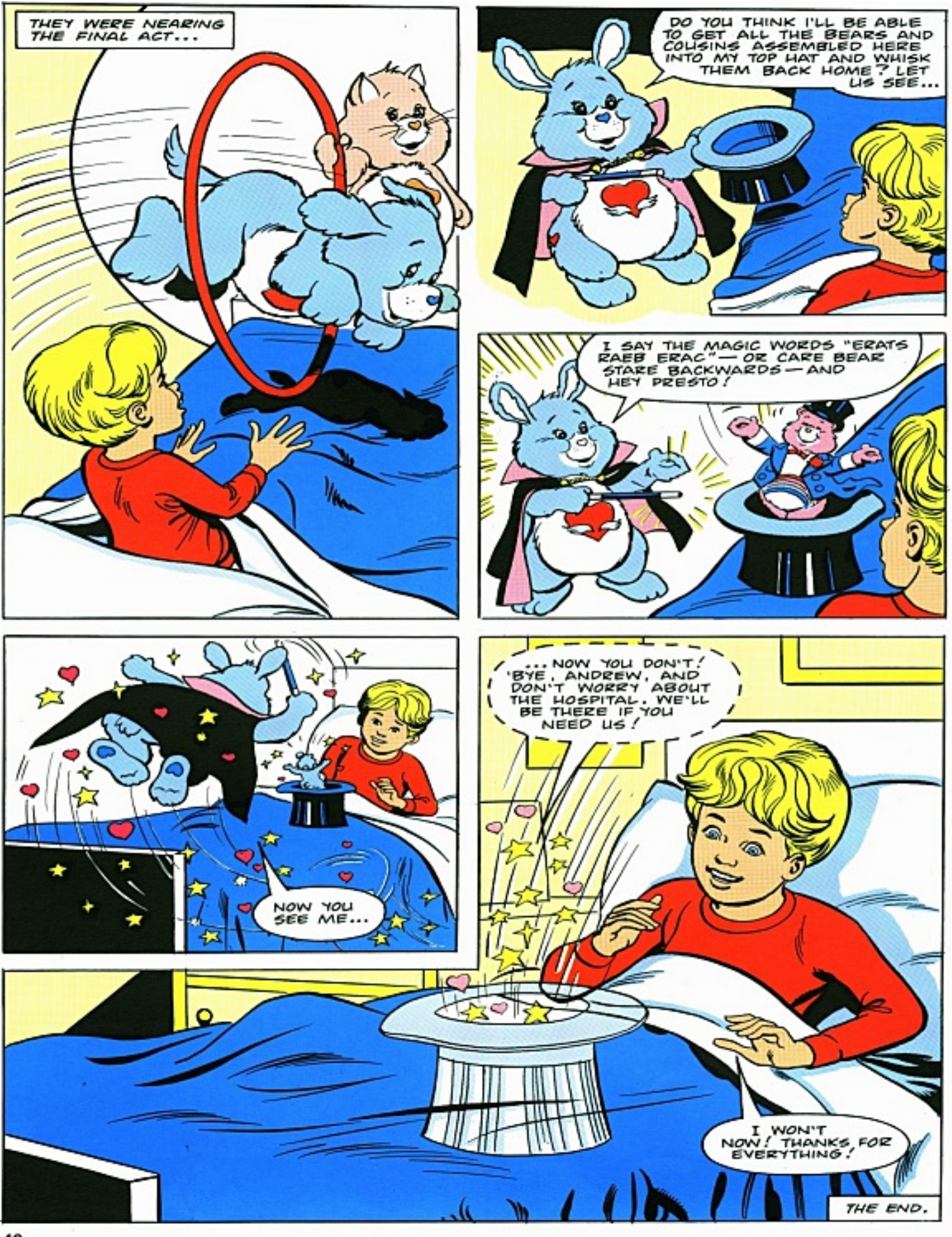
THAT'S NO PROBLEM, SON. WE'LL GO AS SOON AS YOU COME HOME. HAVING YOUR TONSILS OUT DOESN'T TAKE VERY LONG.
BUT THE CIRCUS IS MOVING AWAY IN A COUPLE OF DAYS. WE'LL MISS IT.


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... TONIGHT FOR ONE SPECIAL PERFORMANCE ONLY, WE ARE PROUD TO PRESENT TO YOU THE CARE BEAR AND COUSINS' CIRCUS!


COR, A JUGGLER!
THIS IS ON THE HOUSE, ANDREW!
WOW, THANKS!
H-HE'S GOING TO FALL...
THANK YOU, PLAYFUL HEART MONKEY, AND NOW FOR YOUR FURTHER ENJOYMENT, LET'S...
...SEND IN THE CLOWN!
WHOOPS!
THAT WASN'T IN THE SCRIPT!


OH NO. I'M IN FOR A SOAKING!
SPLUTTER!
Get well Soon
ANDREW, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
IT'S MUM — SHE'S GOING TO COME UP!
I THOUGHT I COULD HEAR SOME NOISES?
JUST PLAYING MY RADIO FOR A WHILE, MUM.
PHEW, THAT WAS CLOSE!


DID YOU LIKE MY ACT?
YES, QUICK THINKING, LOTSA HEART!
EEK. WHO LET THAT IN HERE?
HA HA, I THOUGHT GRUMPY WAS THE CLOWN!
I'M AMAZED, ANDREW SEEMED SO WORRIED, EARLIER!
AND NOW FOR OUR NEXT BREATHTAKING ACT... THE LIONTAMER!
QUIET ROAR!
MARVEL AS I FEARLESSLY PLACE MY HEAD IN THE MOUTH OF THIS SAVAGE BEAST!
WATCH IT!
LOOKS LIKE A NARROW ESCAPE, FOLKS!


THEY WERE NEARING THE FINAL ACT...
DO YOU THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO GET ALL THE BEARS AND COUSINS ASSEMBLED HERE INTO MY TOP HAT AND WHISK THEM BACK HOME? LET US SEE...
I SAY THE MAGIC WORDS "ERATS RAEB ERAC" — OR CARE BEAR STARE BACKWARDS — AND HEY PRESTO!
NOW YOU SEE ME...
...NOW YOU DON'T! 'BYE, ANDREW, AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE HOSPITAL. WE'LL BE THERE IF YOU NEED US!
I WON'T NOW! THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!
THE END.

Feed the Birds!

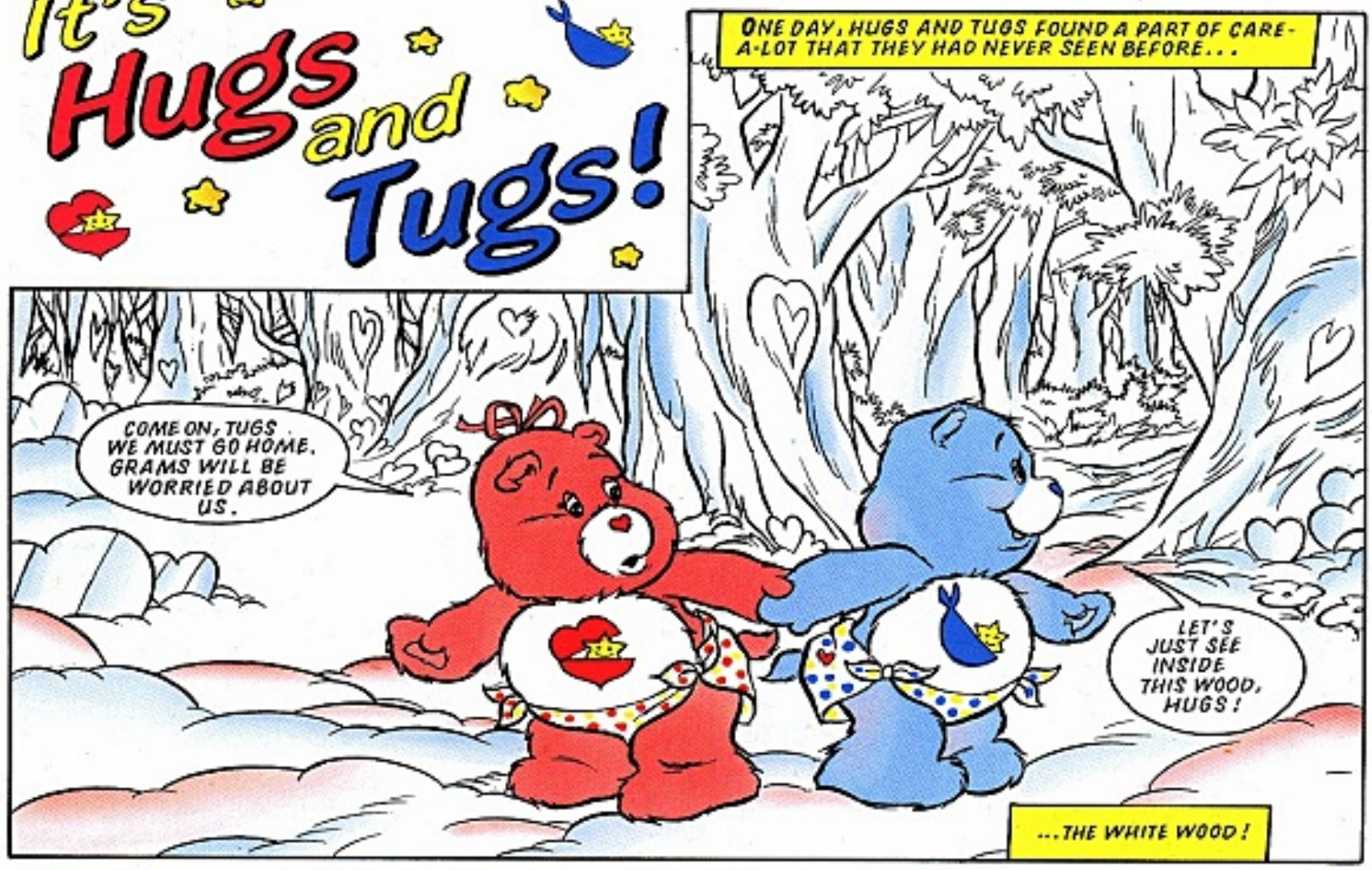
The Care Bears never forget to care for the birds in Winter – you may recognise some of the ones shown here from your back garden or local park. Can you write their names in the boxes?

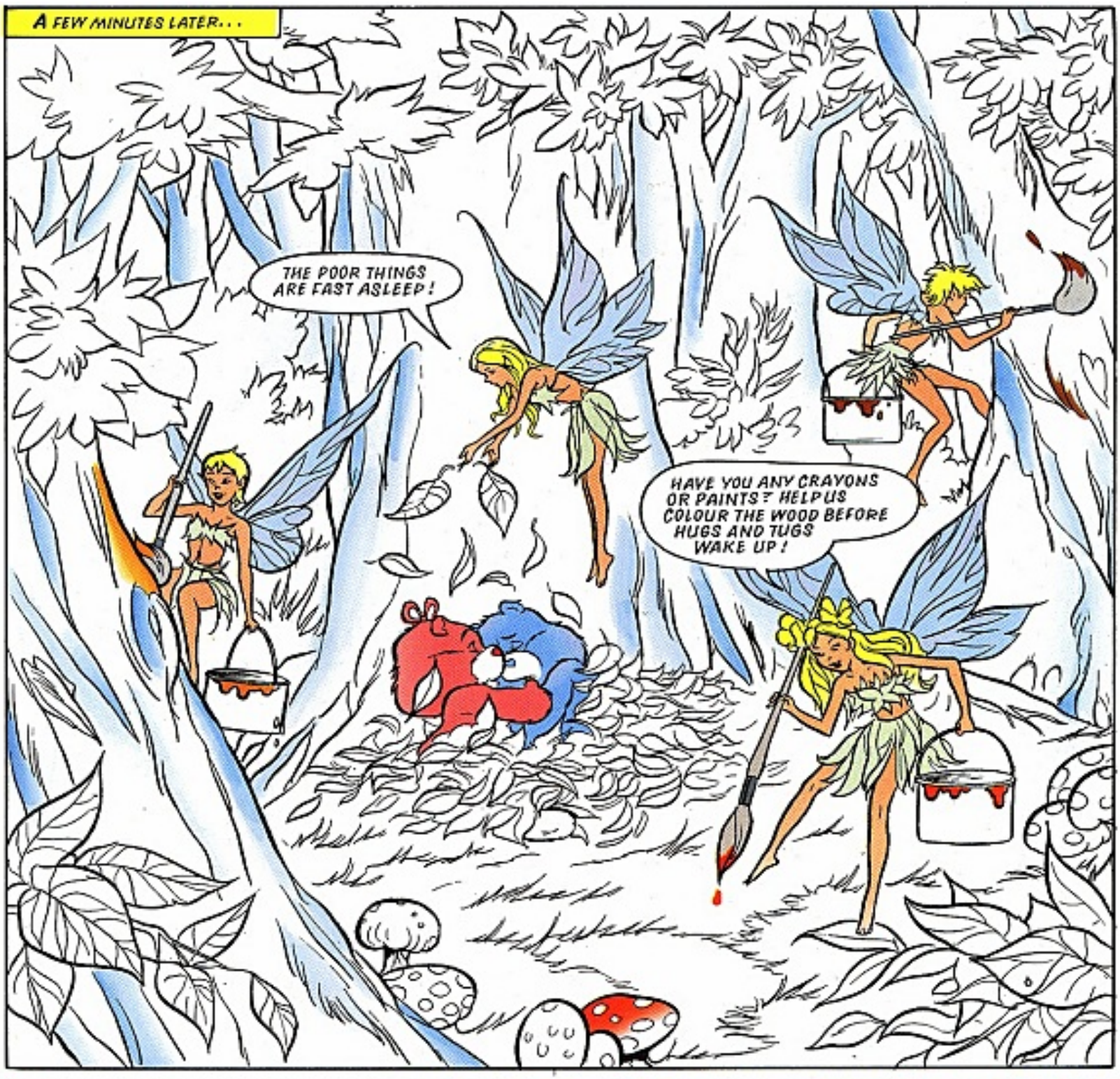
Each bird has its own favourite food but in Winter they are always very happy to receive any titbits from you! Peanuts, fat and suet, wild bird seed, muesli and bread are treats for hungry birds – and remember to put some fresh water out for them too – ponds and lakes may be frozen!

LADYBIRD BOOKS LTD

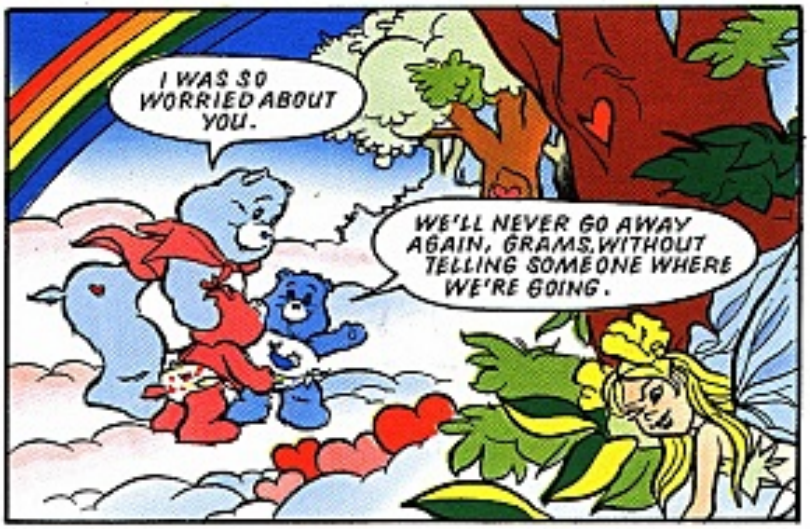
Answers: Blackbird, blue tit, robin, sparrow, thrush, wren, starling, pigeon.

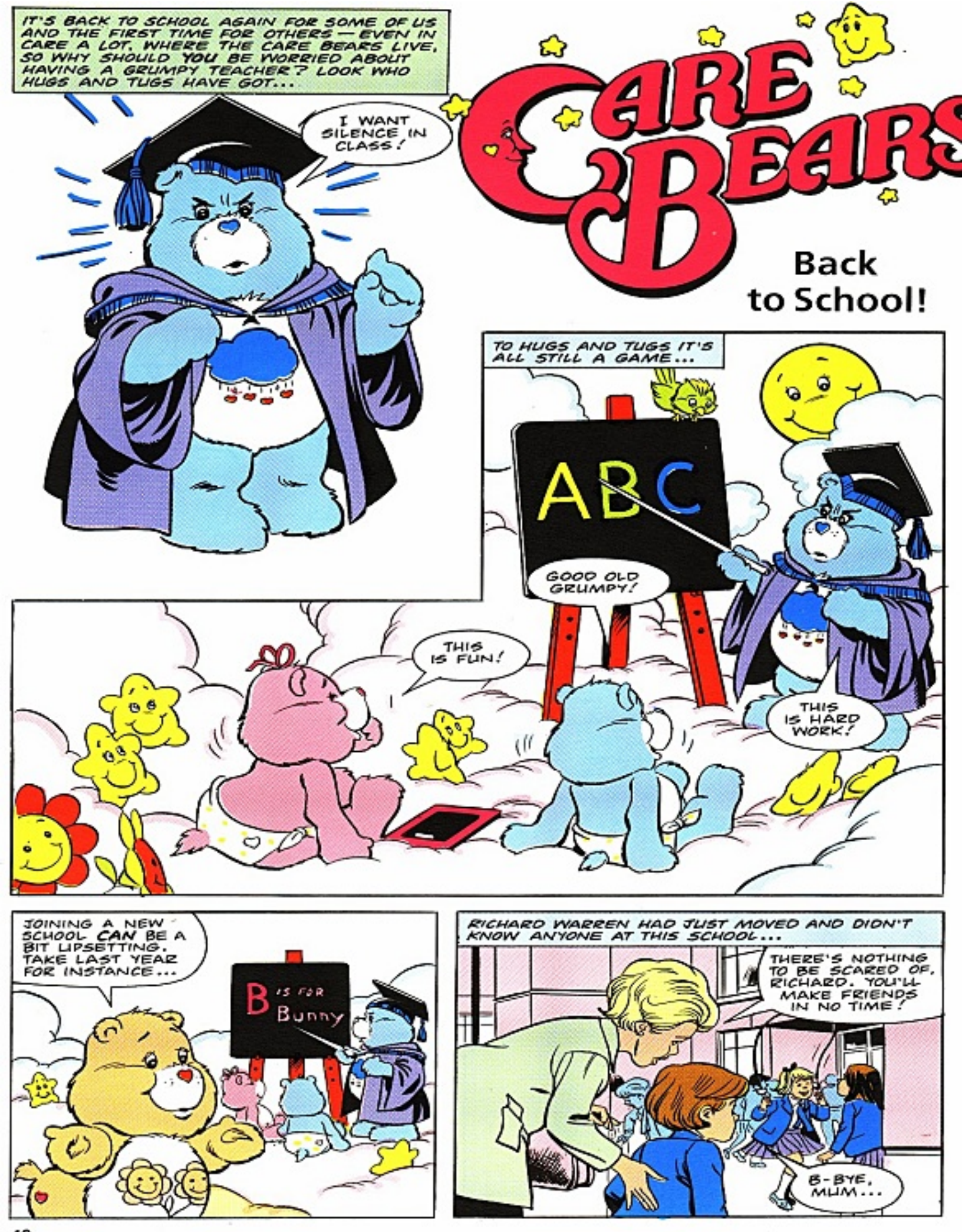
It's Hugs and Tugs!


ONE DAY, HUGS AND TUGS FOUND A PART OF CARE-A-LOT THAT THEY HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE...
COME ON, TUGS. WE MUST GO HOME. GRAMS WILL BE WORRIED ABOUT US.
LET'S JUST SEE INSIDE THIS WOOD, HUGS!
...THE WHITE WOOD!

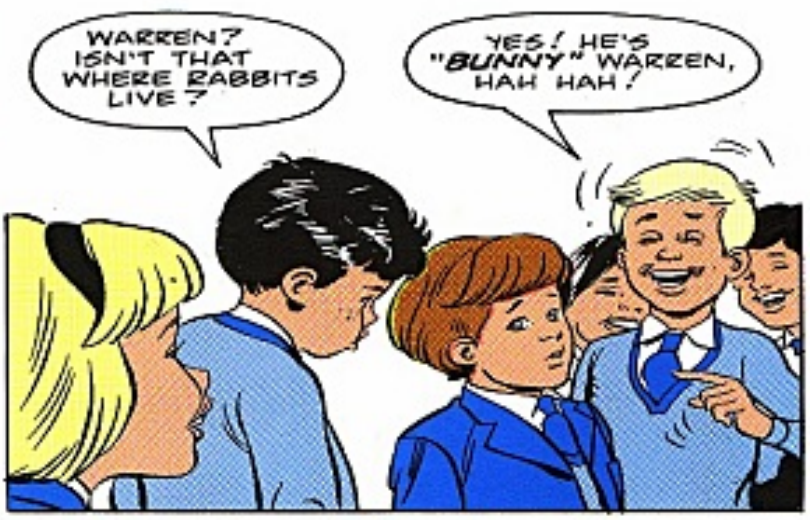

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THE POOR THINGS ARE FAST ASLEEP!
HAVE YOU ANY CRAYONS OR PAINTS? HELP US COLOUR THE WOOD BEFORE HUGS AND TUGS WAKE UP!

WAKE UP, TUGS! THE WOOD IS FULL OF COLOUR! WE'LL EASILY BE ABLE TO FIND OUR WAY HOME NOW!


I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
WE'LL NEVER GO AWAY AGAIN, GRAMS, WITHOUT TELLING SOMEONE WHERE WE'RE GOING.


IT'S BACK TO SCHOOL AGAIN FOR SOME OF US AND THE FIRST TIME FOR OTHERS — EVEN IN CARE A LOT, WHERE THE CARE BEARS LIVE, SO WHY SHOULD YOU BE WORRIED ABOUT HAVING A GRUMPY TEACHER? LOOK WHO HUGS AND TUGS HAVE GOT...
I WANT SILENCE IN CLASS!
CARE BEARS
Back to School!
TO HUGS AND TUGS IT'S ALL STILL A GAME...
ABC
GOOD OLD GRUMPY!
THIS IS FUN!
THIS IS HARD WORK!
JOINING A NEW SCHOOL CAN BE A BIT UPSETTING. TAKE LAST YEAR FOR INSTANCE...
B IS FOR Bunny
RICHARD WARREN HAD JUST MOVED AND DION'T KNOW ANYONE AT THIS SCHOOL...
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF, RICHARD. YOU'LL MAKE FRIENDS IN NO TIME!
B-BYE, MUM...

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, NEW BOY?
R- RICHARD WARREN.

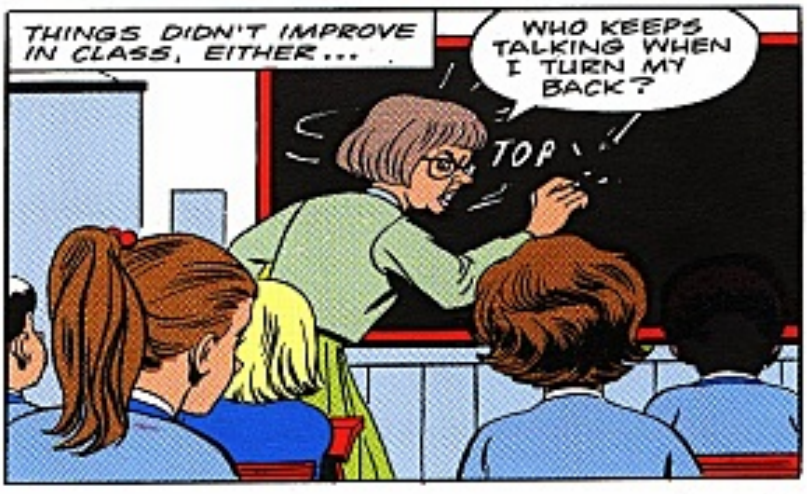

WARREN? ISN'T THAT WHERE RABBITS LIVE?
YES! HE'S "BUNNY" WARREN, HAH HAH!

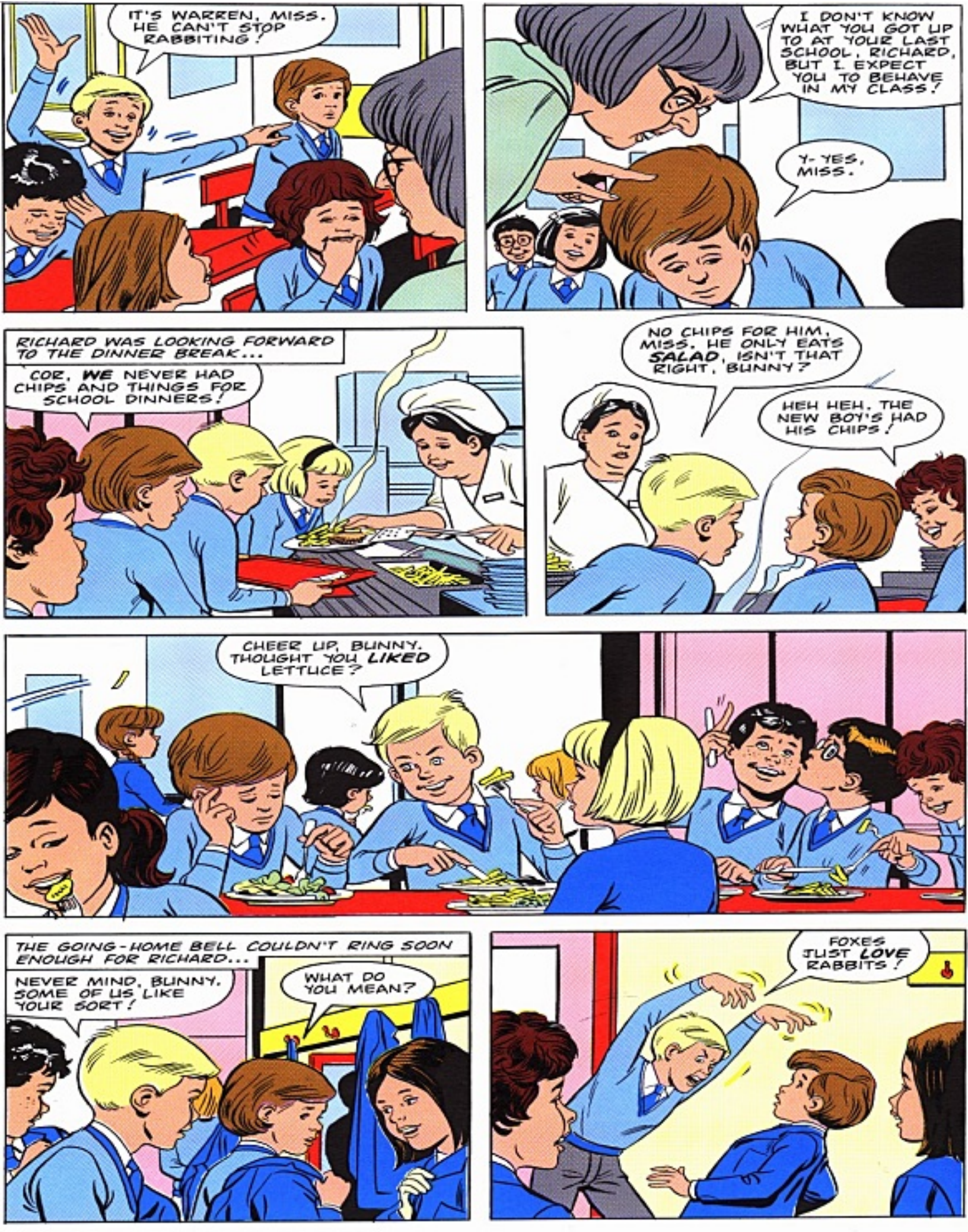
WISH THEY'D LET ME PLAY, I'M GOOD AT FOOTBALL. BET I NEVER MAKE FRIENDS IN THIS ROTTEN PLACE!

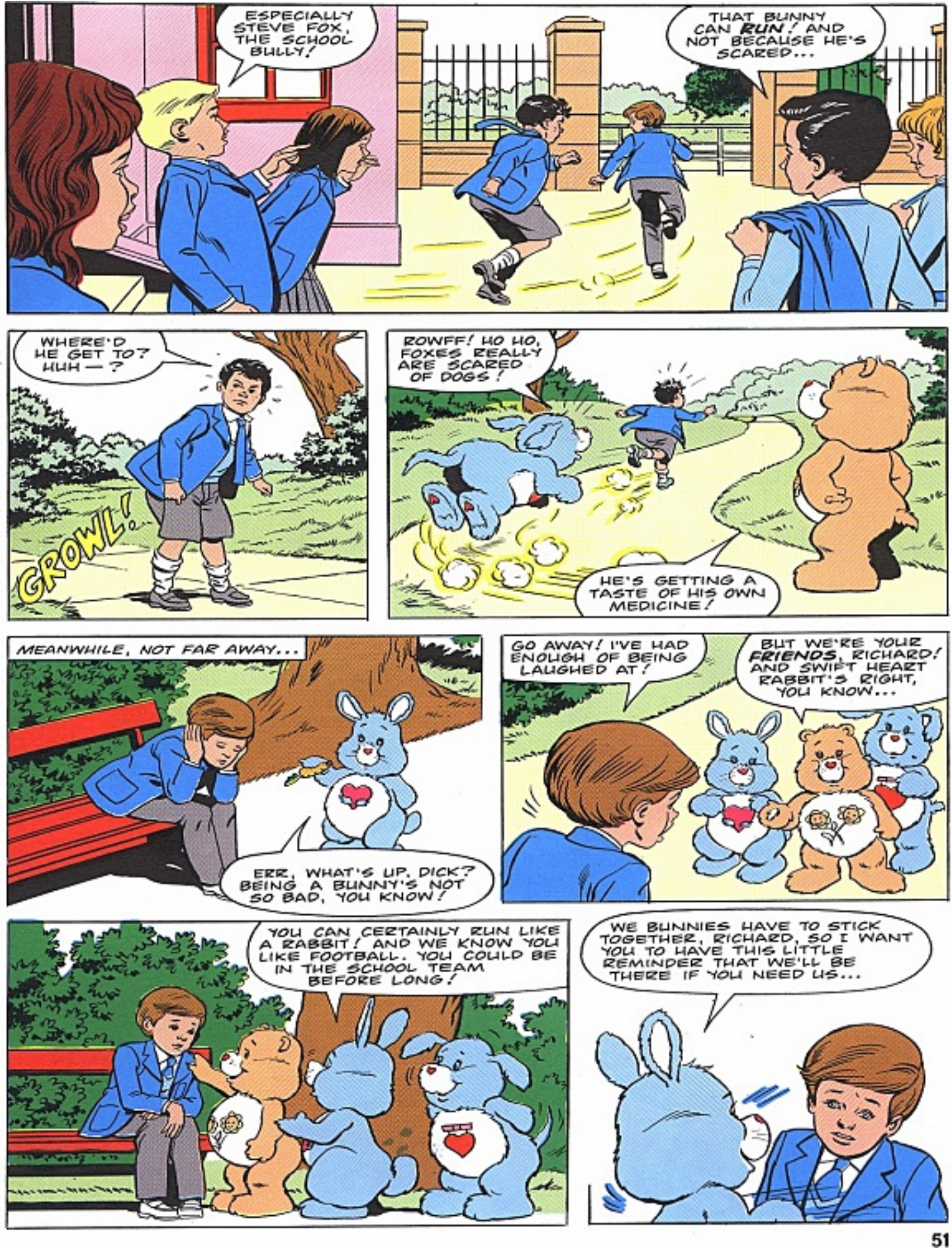
OUR BALL'S GONE DOWN THE COAL HOLE, SO WE'LL SEND BUNNY DOWN INTO THE WARREN. HE'LL BE ABLE TO FIND IT IN THE DARK!
NO — PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME GO DOWN THERE!

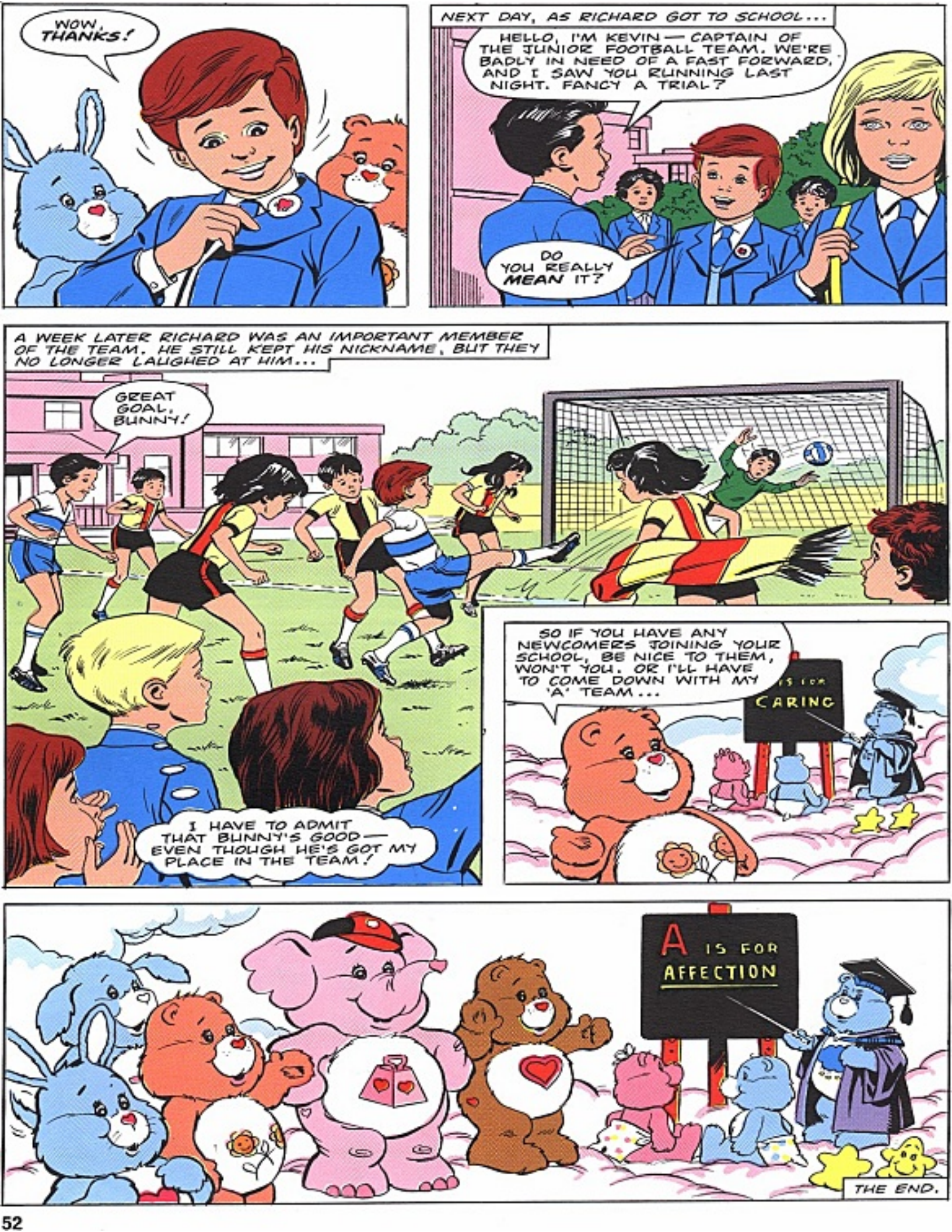
I-I CAN HARDLY SEE!

AT LAST...
TOOK YOUR TIME! COME ON, GIVE US THE BALL, MY SIDE'S LOSING!


THINGS DIDN'T IMPROVE IN CLASS, EITHER...
WHO KEEPS TALKING WHEN I TURN MY BACK?
TOP


IT'S WARREN, MISS. HE CAN'T STOP RABBITING!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU GOT UP TO AT YOUR LAST SCHOOL, RICHARD, BUT I EXPECT YOU TO BEHAVE IN MY CLASS!
Y-YES, MISS.
RICHARD WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO THE DINNER BREAK...
COR, WE NEVER HAD CHIPS AND THINGS FOR SCHOOL DINNERS!
NO CHIPS FOR HIM, MISS. HE ONLY EATS SALAD, ISN'T THAT RIGHT, BUNNY?
HEH HEH. THE NEW BOY'S HAD HIS CHIPS!
CHEER UP, BUNNY. THOUGHT YOU LIKED LETTUCE?
THE GOING-HOME BELL COULDN'T RING SOON ENOUGH FOR RICHARD...
NEVER MIND, BUNNY. SOME OF US LIKE YOUR SORT!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
FOXES JUST LOVE RABBITS!


ESPECIALLY STEVE FOX, THE SCHOOL BULLY!
THAT BUNNY CAN RUN! AND NOT BECAUSE HE'S SCARED...
WHERE'D HE GET TO? HUH — ?
GROWL!
ROWFF! HO HO, FOXES REALLY ARE SCARED OF DOGS!
HE'S GETTING A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...
ERR, WHAT'S UP, DICK? BEING A BUNNY'S NOT SO BAD, YOU KNOW!
GO AWAY! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF BEING LAUGHED AT!
BUT WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS, RICHARD! AND SWIFT HEART RABBIT'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW...
YOU CAN CERTAINLY RUN LIKE A RABBIT! AND WE KNOW YOU LIKE FOOTBALL. YOU COULD BE IN THE SCHOOL TEAM BEFORE LONG!
WE BUNNIES HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER, RICHARD, SO I WANT YOU TO HAVE THIS LITTLE REMINDER THAT WE'LL BE THERE IF YOU NEED US...


WOW, THANKS!
NEXT DAY, AS RICHARD GOT TO SCHOOL...
HELLO, I'M KEVIN — CAPTAIN OF THE JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM. WE'RE BADLY IN NEED OF A FAST FORWARD, AND I SAW YOU RUNNING LAST NIGHT. FANCY A TRIAL?
DO YOU REALLY MEAN IT?
A WEEK LATER RICHARD WAS AN IMPORTANT MEMBER OF THE TEAM. HE STILL KEPT HIS NICKNAME, BUT THEY NO LONGER LAUGHED AT HIM...
GREAT GOAL, BUNNY!
I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT BUNNY'S GOOD — EVEN THOUGH HE'S GOT MY PLACE IN THE TEAM!
SO IF YOU HAVE ANY NEWCOMERS JOINING YOUR SCHOOL, BE NICE TO THEM, WON'T YOU. OR I'LL HAVE TO COME DOWN WITH MY 'A' TEAM...
CARING
A IS FOR AFFECTION
THE END.

A good book can be a ticket to a great adventure... Come to the library with Hugs and Tugs!

COLDHEART GETS BOOKED

Hugs and Tugs were very excited. Grams was taking them on a special trip to Earth to join the library.

"Do you like books, Grams?" asked Tugs.

"Oh, my fuzzy aunt! Yes, I **do**!" beamed Grams. "Books are very special. You can meet new friends and travel to all sorts of different lands just by opening a book!"

"Is it like magic?" asked Hugs.

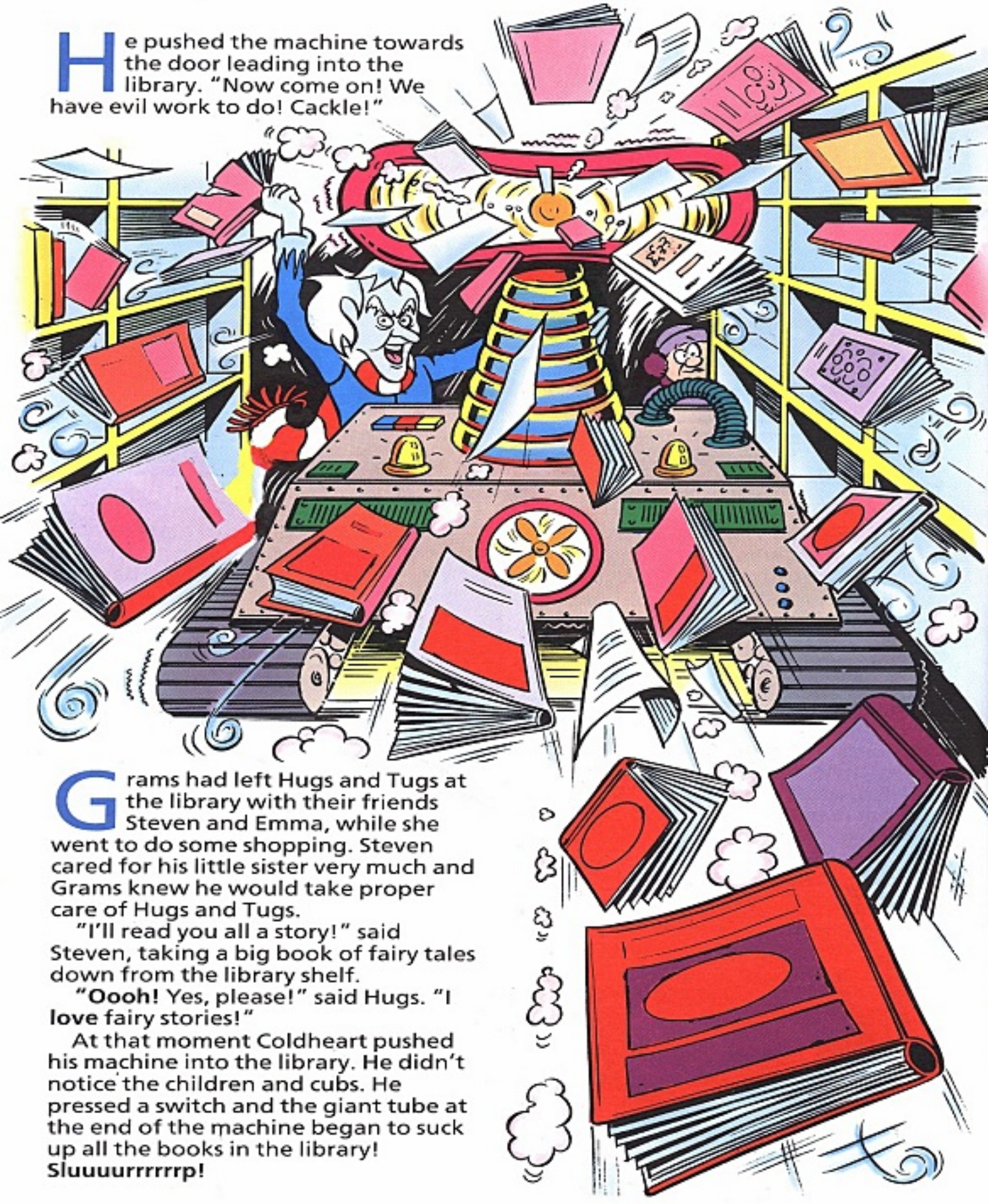
"Yes, dear," said Grams. "Very special magic!"

Professor Coldheart and Frostbite were also at the library. They had sneaked in through the back door. Frostbite was pulling a strange-looking machine behind him. It looked something like a giant vacuum cleaner!

"**Dur**! I didn't know you liked books, Professor?" he said, stopping for a rest at the top of a sloping walkway that led to the basement. Unfortunately, he forgot to put the brake on Coldheart's machine first. The machine rolled down the slope, ran over Frostbite and **bumped** into Coldheart, who went sailing through the air and landed upsidedown in a rubbish bin.

"Gurr! As I was **about** to say..." snarled Coldheart, climbing out again, "**I don't** like libraries! I **hate** libraries! They are full of books with lovely, happy stories that fill kids' hearts with warm, caring feelings. **Yulch!** That's why, with the help of my ingenious invention, I shall **steal** all the books in this library!" He cackled horribly to himself. "Then the kids won't be able to read them. They'll all become bored and sad and their happy – **uggh**! – warm feelings will disappear! **Heh! Heh! Heh!**"

He pushed the machine towards the door leading into the library. "Now come on! We have evil work to do! Cackle!"



Grams had left Hugs and Tugs at the library with their friends Steven and Emma, while she went to do some shopping. Steven cared for his little sister very much and Grams knew he would take proper care of Hugs and Tugs.

"I'll read you all a story!" said Steven, taking a big book of fairy tales down from the library shelf.

"**Oooh!** Yes, please!" said Hugs. "I **love** fairy stories!"

At that moment Coldheart pushed his machine into the library. He didn't notice the children and cubs. He pressed a switch and the giant tube at the end of the machine began to suck up all the books in the library! **Sluuuurrrrrrp!**

"Fuzzies! What's happening?" cried Tugs, as dozens of books flew off the shelves.

Then Hugs, Tugs, Steven and Emma found themselves being sucked out of their seats... and into Coldheart's rotten machine!

When all the books had been taken Coldheart switched off the machine. "Quick, Frostbite!" he chuckled. **"Back to Coldheart Castle!"**

When Grams returned and discovered the cubs and children were missing she hurried back to Care-a-Lot.

"Don't worry, Grams," said Tenderheart. "We'll find them!"

The Care Bears, in their cloudmobiles, followed the trail of books Coldheart had dropped in his haste. The trail led to... Coldheart Castle!

"Snugglies! We should have known who was behind this cold-hearted scheme!" said Champ. "Coldheart's cubnapped Hugs and Tugs!"

"Don't forget Steve and Emma," said Love-a-Lot. "We must rescue them too!"

The Bears rode all the way on a rainbow slide Cheer had created – up to an open window in Coldheart's castle. But Coldheart was waiting for them.

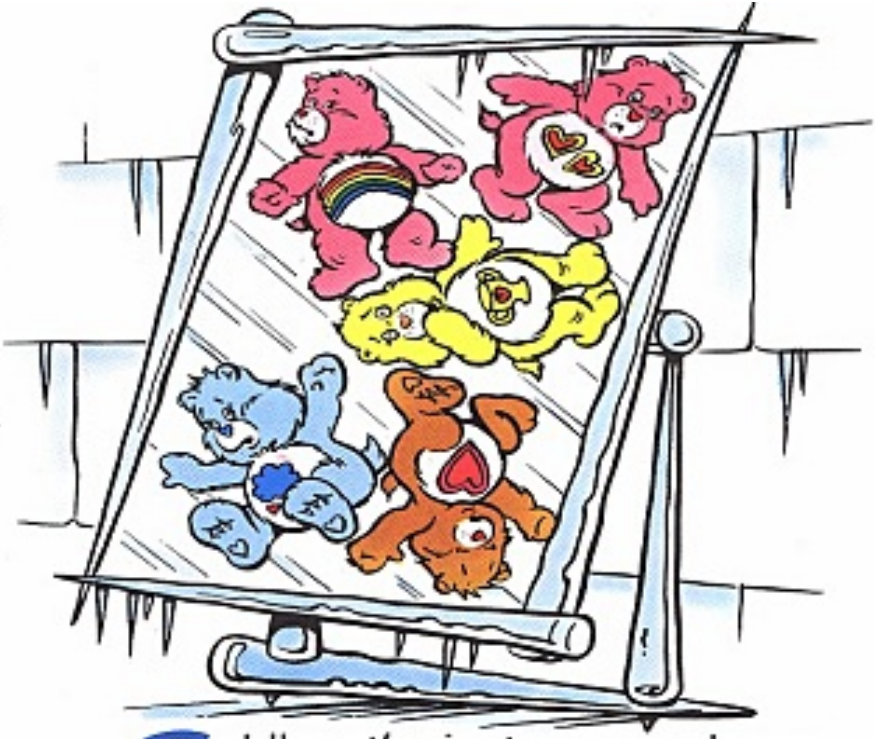
"I saw you wuzzlies coming!" he snarled, as they entered the room. "I don't know what you're doing here – but now you can stay here... **forever!**"

He pulled back a curtain. Behind it stood a large mirror made of ice.

The Bears could see their reflections in the mirror. Then they felt themselves disappearing... until they found themselves **inside the mirror,** with no way to escape!

"Heh! Heh! This is my magic mirror!" chuckled Coldheart. "One look and you're sucked into your own reflection! You wuzzlies will never escape!"

He ran off to find Frostbite to tell him the good news.



Coldheart's giant vacuum cleaner was also in the room. Hugs, Tugs, Steven and Emma had crawled out when Coldheart wasn't looking. They had stayed hidden behind the machine and saw what Coldheart had done to their friends.

"We must rescue them," said Tugs. "But **how**?"

Steven said, "What about a Care Bear Stare?"

"We've never done one before," said Hugs. "We're too little!

"But if Emma and I helped perhaps you could," said Steven. "We must **try!**"

The cubs and children joined paws and hands. "We must all care very hard," said Hugs. "One, two, three... **Care Bear Cubs Stare!**"

All the love, kindness and caring inside Steven, Emma, Hugs and Tugs shone from the cubs' tummy symbols. Hearts, stars and rainbow colours swirled around the ice mirror. Then... **krrraaaccck!** The mirror broke!

"We're **free!**" cheered Cheer, leaping out of the mirror. "Hugs and Tugs! You saved us!"

"It was Steven and Emma!" said Hugs. "We couldn't have done it without them!"

Grumpy looked down at the broken shards of ice on the floor. "Humph! This means lots of bad luck for **someone!**"

Just then Frostbite came rushing into the room. He slipped on the broken ice.

"**Yeeeeooooow!**" he squealed, sliding across the room and smashing into the vacuum-machine.

Blaaaannnng!

The machine exploded!

Kaa-Boooooooom!

Thousands of books flew across the room... and landed in a pile on top of Professor Coldheart!

"You're right, Grumpy!" laughed Funshine. "The broken mirror did mean bad luck – for **Professor Coldheart!**"

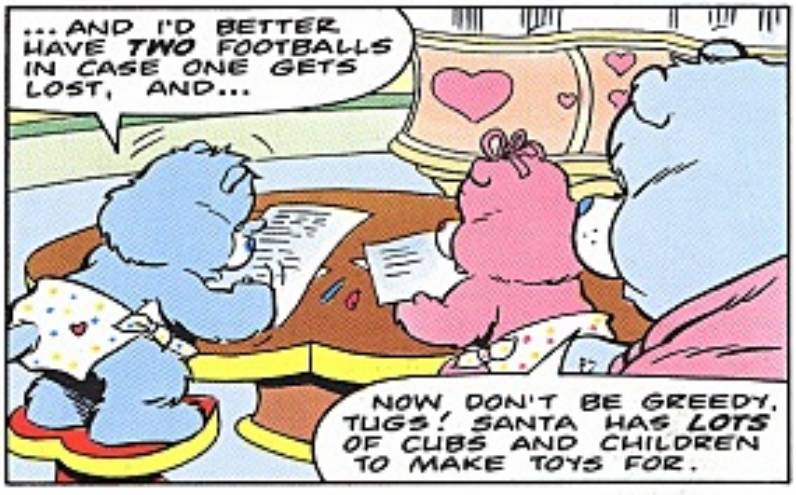
The Care Bears returned the books to the library and took Steven and Emma home. They gave the children a signed copy of the new Care Bears Annual. "For caring for Hugs and Tugs **and** for rescuing us!" said Champ.

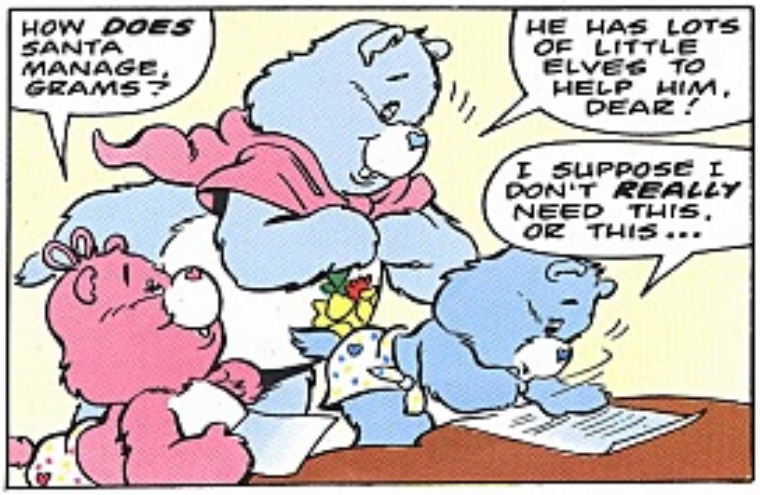
"We left one with Professor Coldheart too," grinned Tenderheart. "But I don't suppose he'll like it. I think he's gone off books! **Ha! Ha! Ha!**"

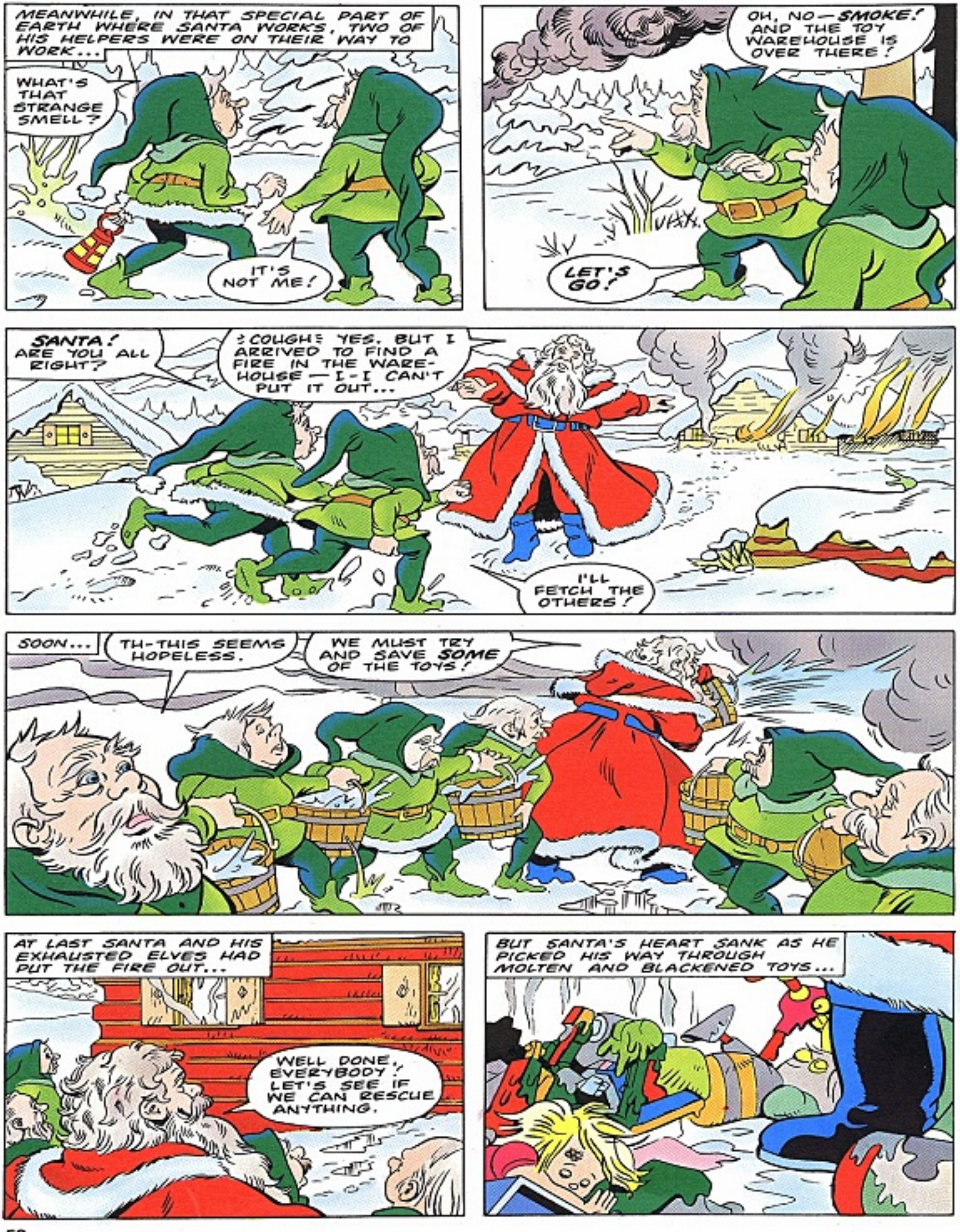
CARE BEARS™

A Caring Christmas!

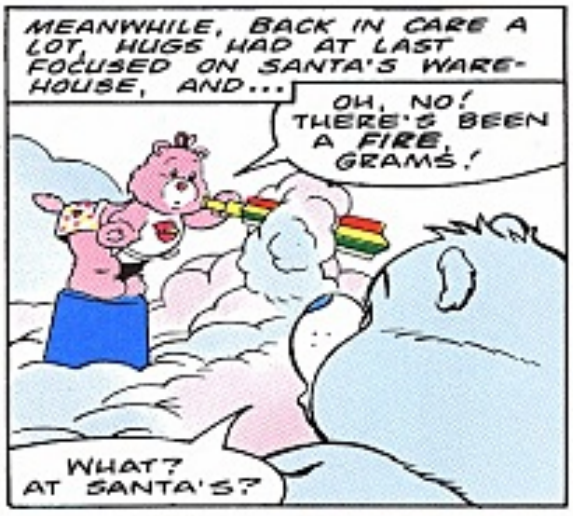
CHRISTMAS WAS DRAWING NEAR AND CARE BEAR CUBS, HUGS AND TUGS, WERE GETTING EXCITED...
NOT MANY BOXES ON OUR ADVENT CALENDAR LEFT TO OPEN, TUGS!

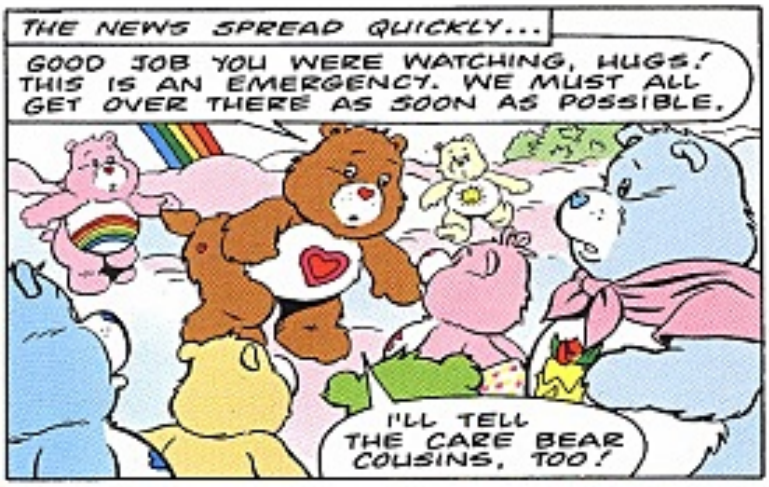

...AND I'D BETTER HAVE TWO FOOTBALLS IN CASE ONE GETS LOST, AND...
NOW, DON'T BE GREEDY, TUGS! SANTA HAS LOTS OF CUBS AND CHILDREN TO MAKE TOYS FOR.

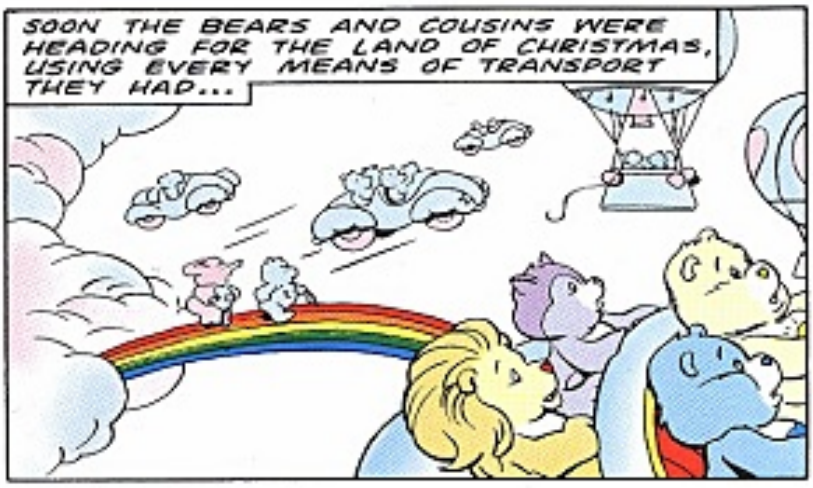



MEANWHILE, IN THAT SPECIAL PART OF EARTH WHERE SANTA WORKS, TWO OF HIS HELPERS WERE ON THEIR WAY TO WORK...
WHAT'S THAT STRANGE SMELL?
IT'S NOT ME!
OH, NO—SMOKE! AND THE TOY WAREHOUSE IS OVER THERE!
LET'S GO!
SANTA! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
:COUGH: YES. BUT I ARRIVED TO FIND A FIRE IN THE WARE-HOUSE—I-I CAN'T PUT IT OUT...
I'LL FETCH THE OTHERS!
SOON...
TH-THIS SEEMS HOPELESS.
WE MUST TRY AND SAVE SOME OF THE TOYS!
AT LAST SANTA AND HIS EXHAUSTED ELVES HAD PUT THE FIRE OUT...
WELL DONE, EVERYBODY! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN RESCUE ANYTHING.
BUT SANTA'S HEART SANK AS HE PICKED HIS WAY THROUGH MOLTEN AND BLACKENED TOYS...

OH, DEAR! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO MAKE NEW TOYS IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS! ALL THOSE DISAPPOINTED CHILDREN...


MEANWHILE, BACK IN CARE A LOT, HUGS HAD AT LAST FOCUSED ON SANTA'S WAREHOUSE, AND...
OH, NO! THERE'S BEEN A FIRE, GRAMS!
WHAT? AT SANTA'S?

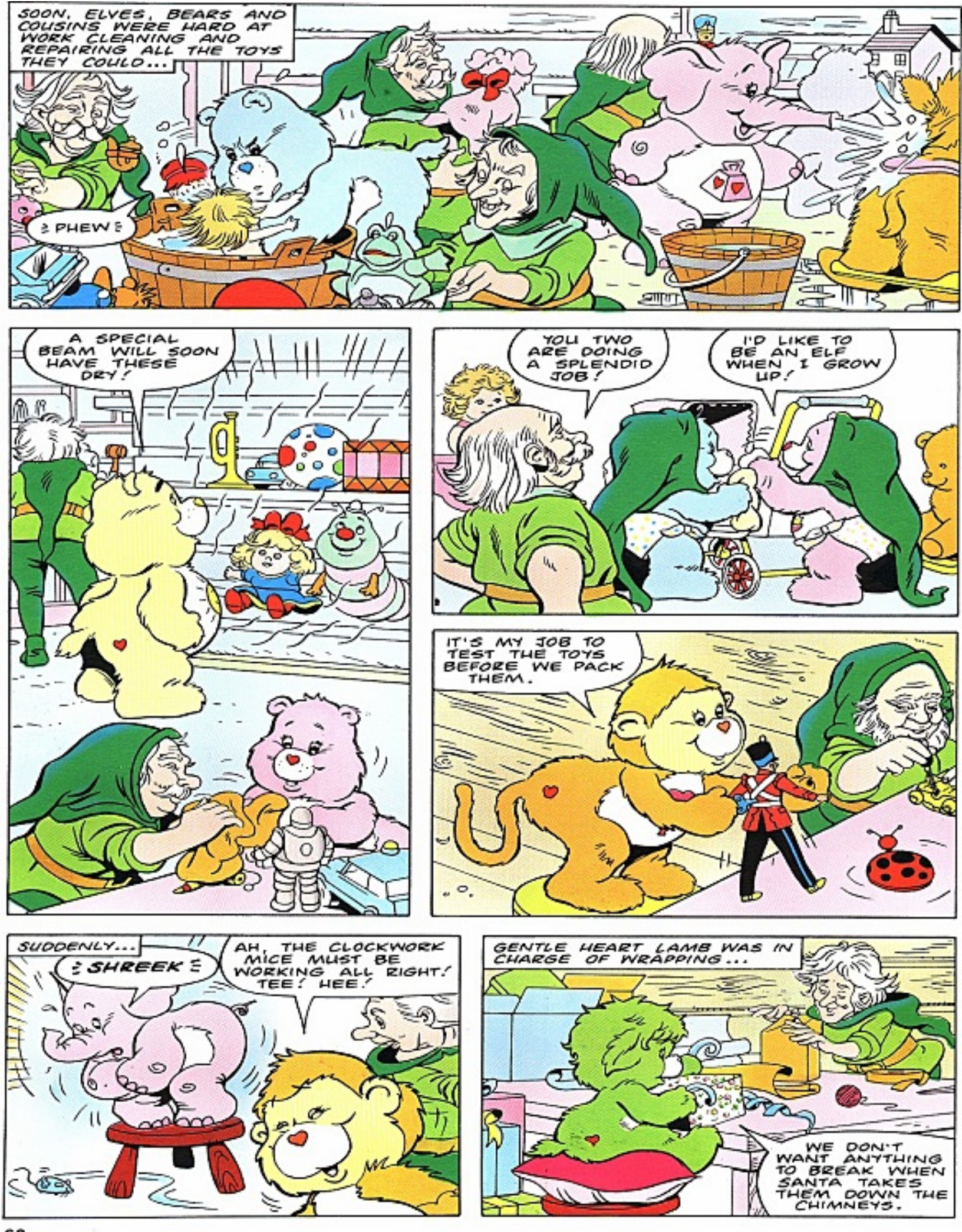

THE NEWS SPREAD QUICKLY...
GOOD JOB YOU WERE WATCHING, HUGS! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY. WE MUST ALL GET OVER THERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
I'LL TELL THE CARE BEAR COUSINS, TOO!

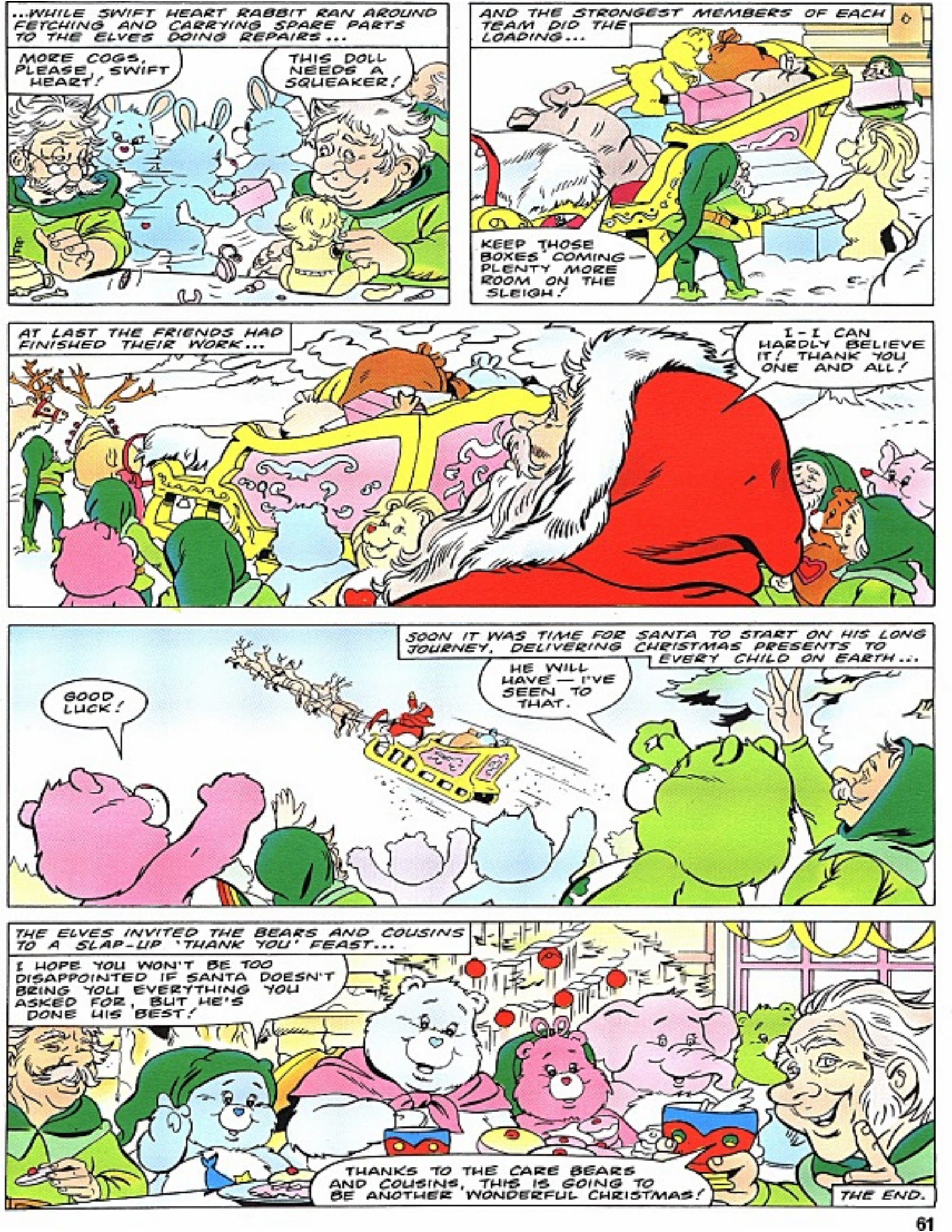

SOON THE BEARS AND COUSINS WERE HEADING FOR THE LAND OF CHRISTMAS, USING EVERY MEANS OF TRANSPORT THEY HAD...

SOON...
SANTA, LOOK!
WHY, CARE BEARS AND COUSINS! OH, PERHAPS NOW WE HAVE A CHANCE..!

THEIR ARRIVAL HAD GIVEN SANTA NEW HOPE AND HE WAS ALMOST HIS OLD SELF AGAIN...
WELCOME, WELCOME! IT'S SO GOOD OF YOU TO COME AND HELP!

HUGS AND TUGS WANT TO HELP, TOO? I HAVEN'T HAD YOUR LIST YET, HAVE I?

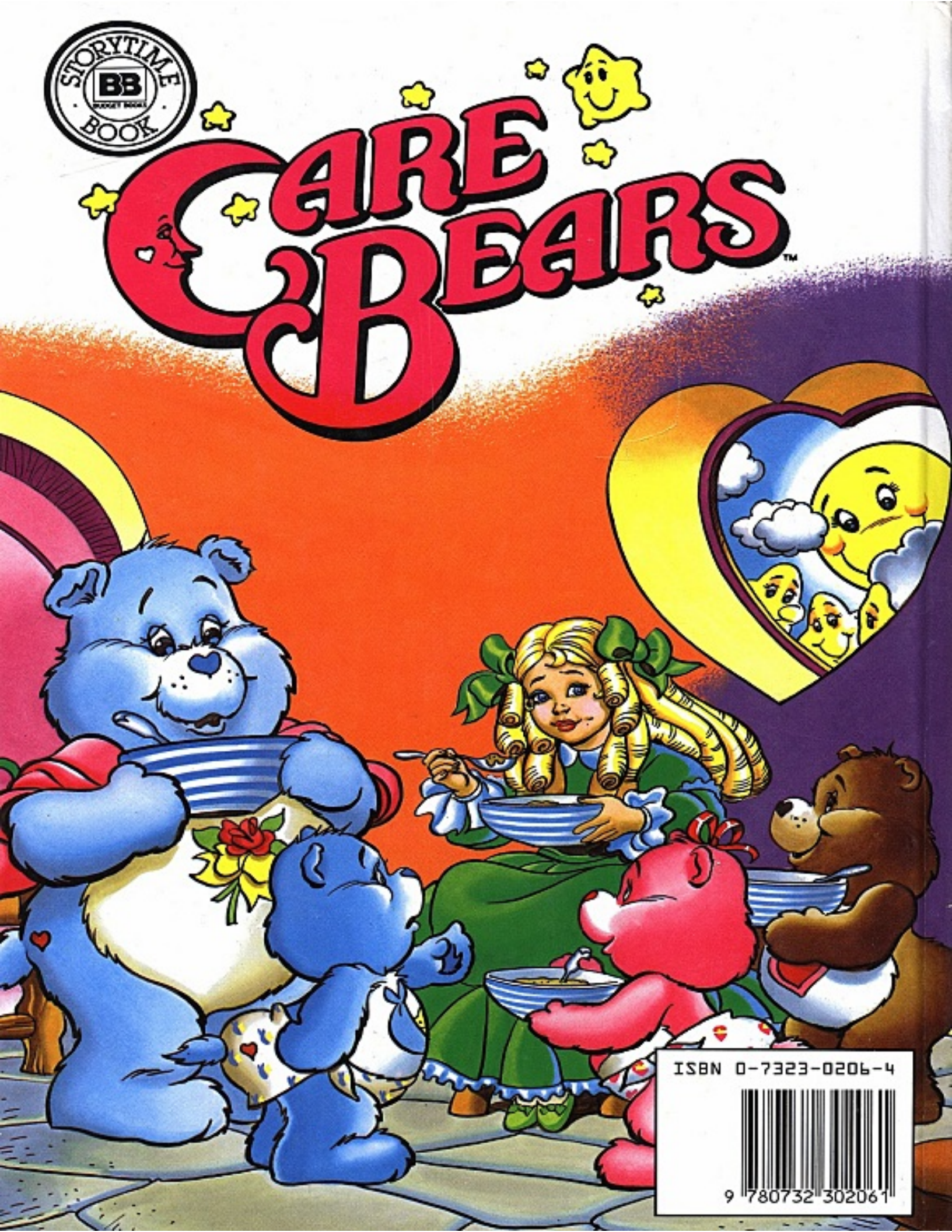

SOON, ELVES, BEARS AND COUSINS WERE HARD AT WORK CLEANING AND REPAIRING ALL THE TOYS THEY COULD...
PHEW!
A SPECIAL BEAM WILL SOON HAVE THESE DRY!
YOU TWO ARE DOING A SPLENDID JOB!
I'D LIKE TO BE AN ELF WHEN I GROW UP!
IT'S MY JOB TO TEST THE TOYS BEFORE WE PACK THEM.
SUDDENLY...
SHREEK
AH, THE CLOCKWORK MICE MUST BE WORKING ALL RIGHT! TEE! HEE!
GENTLE HEART LAMB WAS IN CHARGE OF WRAPPING...
WE DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO BREAK WHEN SANTA TAKES THEM DOWN THE CHIMNEYS.


...WHILE SWIFT HEART RABBIT RAN AROUND FETCHING AND CARRYING SPARE PARTS TO THE ELVES DOING REPAIRS...
MORE COGS, PLEASE, SWIFT HEART!
THIS DOLL NEEDS A SQUEAKER!
AND THE STRONGEST MEMBERS OF EACH TEAM DID THE LOADING...
KEEP THOSE BOXES COMING — PLENTY MORE ROOM ON THE SLEIGH!
AT LAST THE FRIENDS HAD FINISHED THEIR WORK...
I - I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! THANK YOU ONE AND ALL!
SOON IT WAS TIME FOR SANTA TO START ON HIS LONG JOURNEY, DELIVERING CHRISTMAS PRESENTS TO EVERY CHILD ON EARTH...
GOOD LUCK!
HE WILL HAVE — I'VE SEEN TO THAT.
THE ELVES INVITED THE BEARS AND COUSINS TO A SLAP-UP 'THANK YOU' FEAST...
I HOPE YOU WON'T BE TOO DISAPPOINTED IF SANTA DOESN'T BRING YOU EVERYTHING YOU ASKED FOR, BUT HE'S DONE HIS BEST!
THANKS TO THE CARE BEARS AND COUSINS, THIS IS GOING TO BE ANOTHER WONDERFUL CHRISTMAS!
THE END.

STORYTIME BOOK

BB

CARE BEARS™



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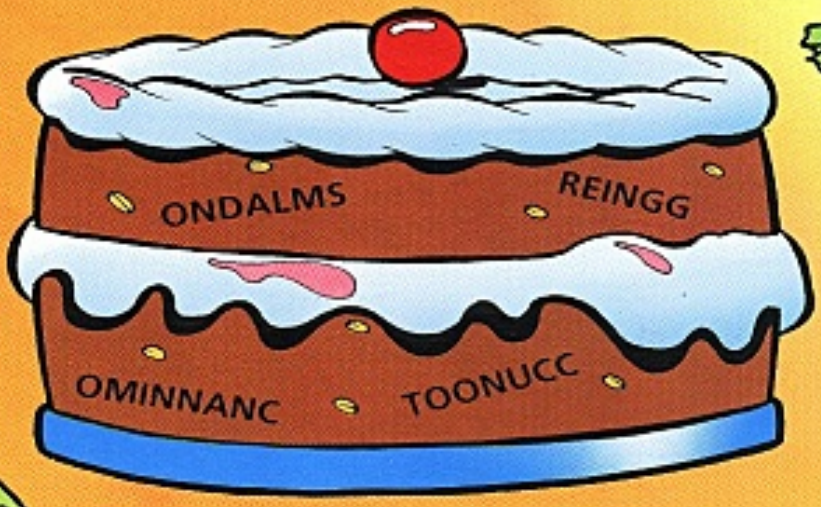
What's Cooking?

Good Luck Bear missed out 4 important ingredients in this cake, because he was unable to read them. Can you?



Good Luck's also having a bit of trouble reading the recipe on the right! Can you make it clearer by filling in the missing words?

They are listed at the bottom of the page, but they're **not** in the right order.

When you've finished helping Good Luck, here's a special extra puzzle for you: How many things can you spot which begin with the letter S?

To make Christmas Cake

Put the butter and sugar into a large ..... Mix together till creamy using a wooden ..... Then break in the ..... one at a time Gradually add the sieved ..... a bit at a time and mix together for a few .....

Add the dried ....., chopped ..... and a glacé ..... Bake in a hot ..... at Mark 3 for 4 .....

Eggs- spoon- cherries- oven- fruit- bowl nuts- hours- flour- minutes.

Answers: Saucepans, sieve, star, spoons, sugar, scales, sweets, strawberries, salt.

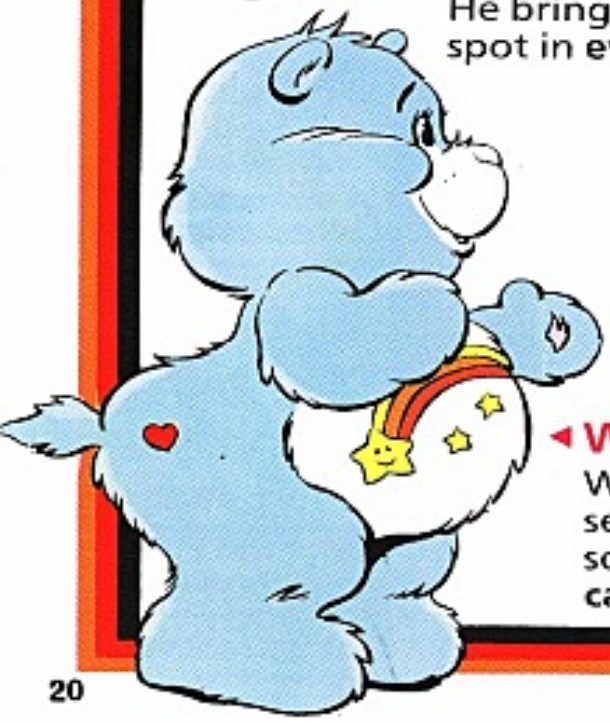
Missing ingredients: ginger, cinnamon, almonds, coconut.

Meet the CARE BEARS

▲ **Tenderheart Bear**
He brings out the soft spot in **everybody**!

▲ **Love-a-Lot Bear**
Everyone loves Love-a-Lot – after all, love is what makes the **world go round!**

Secret Bear ▸
Do you have a secret? It will be **safe** with this little Bear!



◂ **Wish Bear**
Wish Bear helps us to see that just sometimes. . . wishes **can** come true!

◂**Share Bear**
Sharing good things is one of the **nicest** ways to show that you care!

Friend Bear ▲
She knows that a true friend is worth more than **anything else** in the world!

Funshine Bear ▸
You can count on Funshine to bring a ray of sunshine into even the **gloomiest** day!

◂**Bedtime Bear**
Snuggle up with Bedtime Bear and you'll have sweet dreams **all night long!**

Champ Bear ▸
Wow! When it comes to being a good sport, Champ's a winner every time!

Meet the rest of the Care Bears on pages 42 and 43!

"And I'm getting a headache!" said Grumpy, sitting up. "What is going on?"

"Oooooff! Get off me, you big lump!" squealed a tiny voice underneath him.

Grumpy leapt up in surprise. In the grass was a tiny boy, no bigger than a Bear's thumb.

"Fancy sitting on me!" shouted the boy, crossly, in a tiny, squeaky voice.

Grumpy felt cross too. "Snugglies! I didn't know you were there! You're so ... **tiny**!"

Love-a-Lot created a heart-cushion for the boy to stand on. "Fuzzies! Who – Who are you?"

"Tom Thumb!" said the boy. "And this is the **Land Beyond the Pink Cloud** – a magical land where all the fairy tale and nursery rhyme folk live." He bowed politely. "We're holding our Christmas Eve ball tonight at the giant's castle. You're all welcome to come if you like."

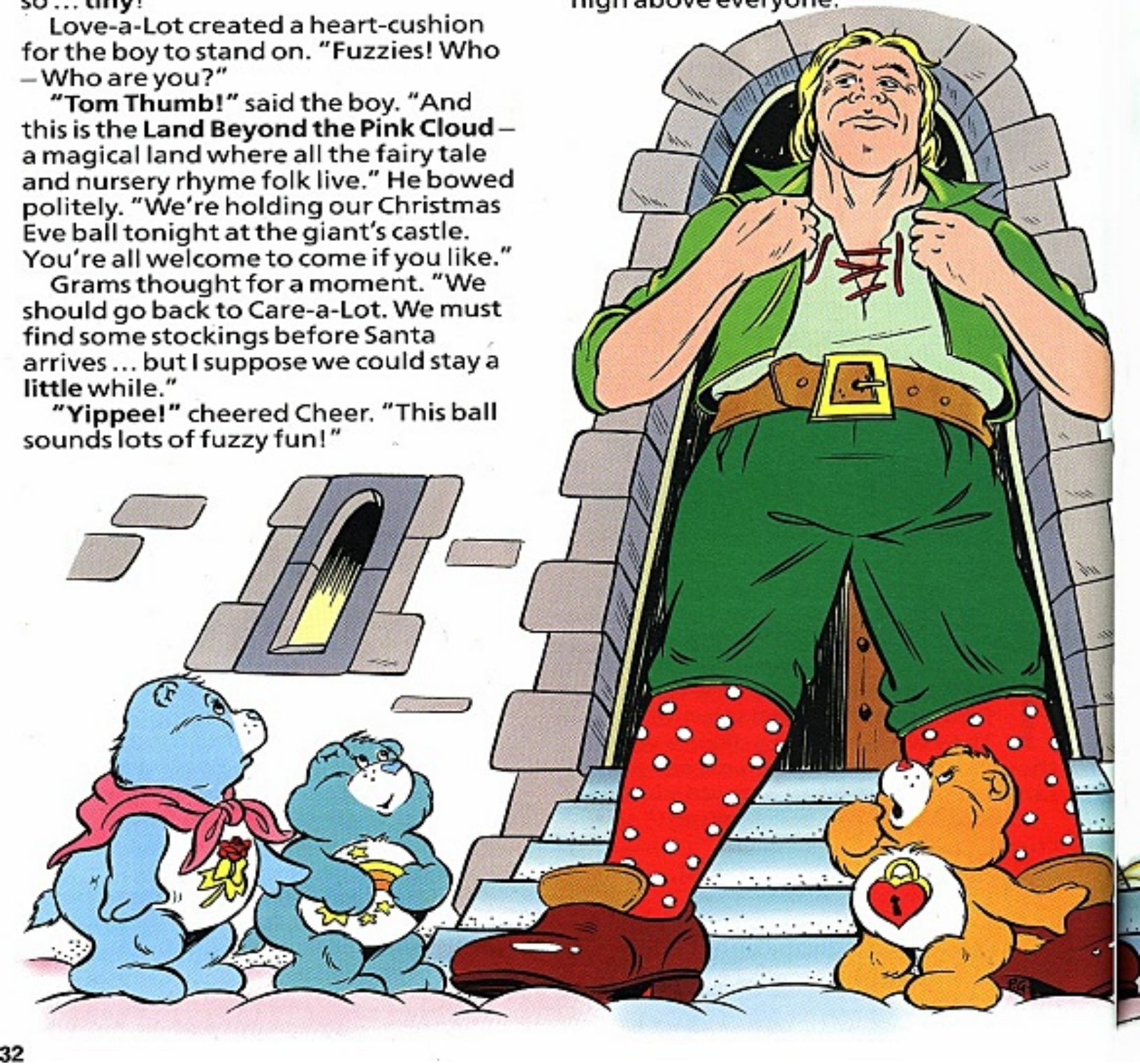
Grams thought for a moment. "We should go back to Care-a-Lot. We must find some stockings before Santa arrives ... but I suppose we could stay a **little** while."

"Yippee!" cheered Cheer. "This ball sounds lots of fuzzy fun!"

To save time Wish wished everyone to the giant's castle. The Bears could see lots of people and animals arriving for the ball. There was Humpty Dumpty, who kept falling over, the three little pigs, Cinderella, and Rapunzel, who kept tripping over her long hair.

Then the ground began to tremble and shake. "Wuzzlies! It's a c-c-cloud-quake!" cried Secret, looking frightened.

The big door of the castle opened and the giant strode out. He towered high above everyone.



"Fe! Fi! Fo! Fum! I've been cheated by an Englishman!" his voice boomed out.

"Whatever is the matter?" asked Grams. "And **don't** shout – it's **rude!**"

The giant looked embarrassed at being told off.

"I asked a young lad named Jack to fetch me some magic beans for my garden," he explained. "For his help I agreed to hold the Christmas Eve ball at my castle. But he went off days ago and hasn't come back!"

The giant's face turned dark. "Since Jack has let me down I don't care if you don't have your party!" He turned, went back inside his castle and **slammed** shut the door.

"Oh, no!" cried Tom Thumb. "Everyone was so looking forward to our party too!"

"Perhaps something has happened to Jack?" frowned Share. "He might be in trouble and need some help."

"Let's find him," said Cheer. "There won't be much Christmas Cheer if we don't!"

The Bears found Jack in great trouble indeed! He was being chased by the Big Bad Wolf! The wolf was disguised in the costume of an old woman.

"Grandmother!" cried Jack. "What big **eyes** you have!"

"All the better to **see** you with!" said the wolf.

"Grandmother! What big **ears** you have!" said Jack.

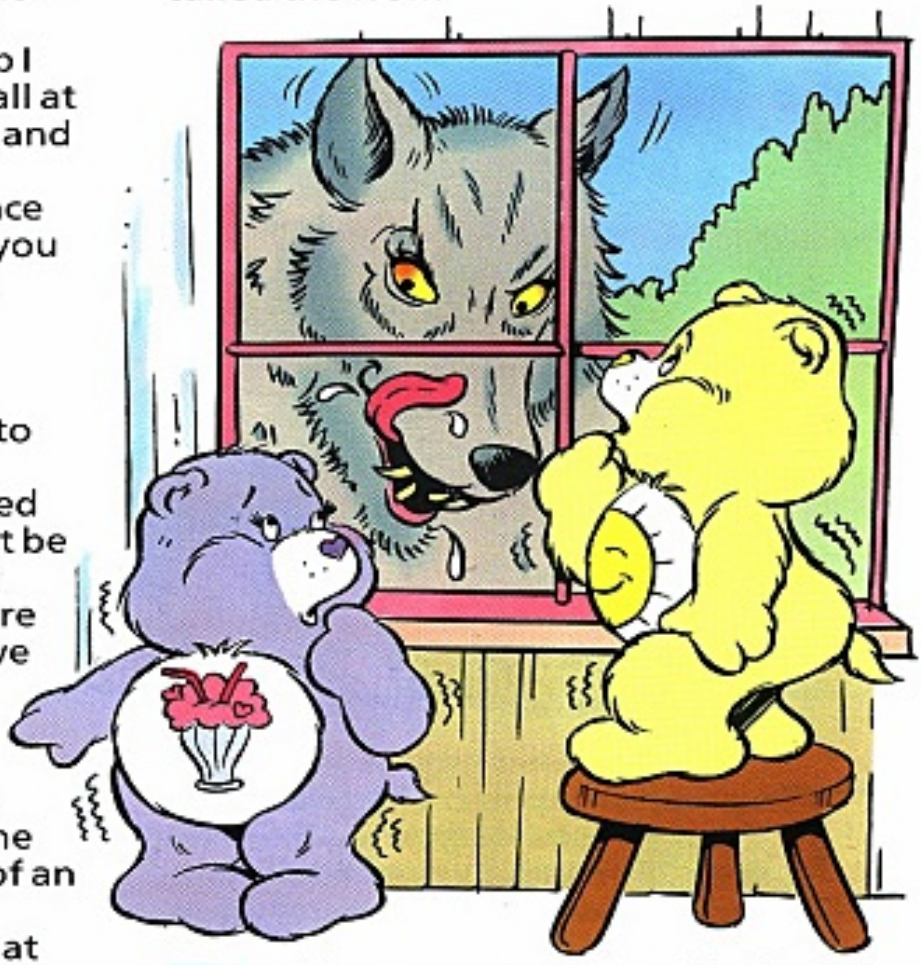
"All the better to **hear** you with!" said the wolf.

"Grandmother!" called Funshine, flying down with the other Bears on Harmony's special musical-note ship. "What big **teeth** you have!"

"All the better to **eat** you with!" snarled the wolf. He leapt up at the ship.

The Bears leapt for safety and followed Jack into an empty house made of sticks.

"Little Bears! Little Bears! Let me in!" called the wolf.



Bedtime answered. "Not by the ... yawn ... fur of our chinny chin chins!"

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!" said the wolf.

He huffed! And he puffed! The little house began to shake!

The Bears joined paws.

"Care Bears Stare!"

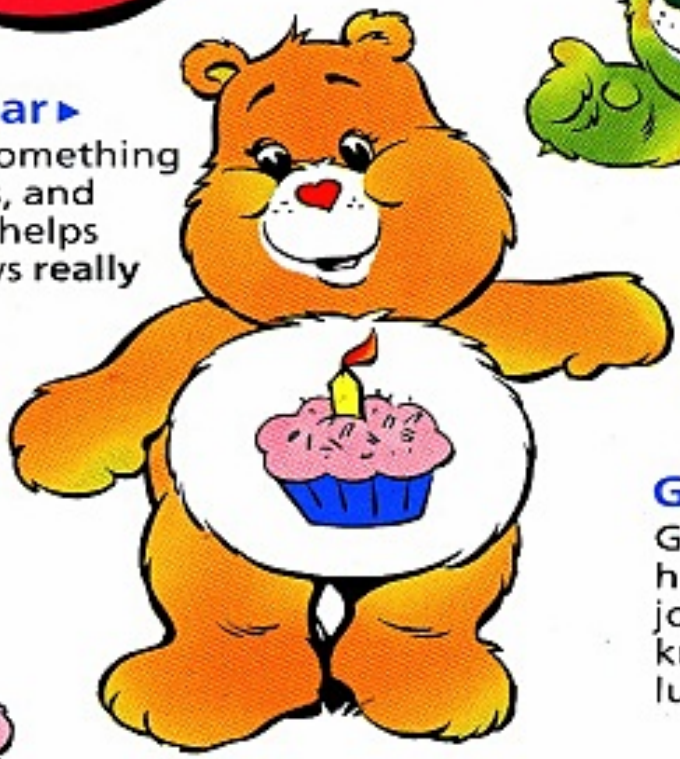
The Bears' magic turned the sticks into bricks. And of course, no matter how hard he huffed and puffed, the wolf could not blow the little house down.

"Waaaaaaaah!" he blubbered. "It's not fair! No one likes me!"

Grumpy poked his head out of the window. "Humph! I'm not surprised! You can't expect others to care for you until you learn to care yourself!"

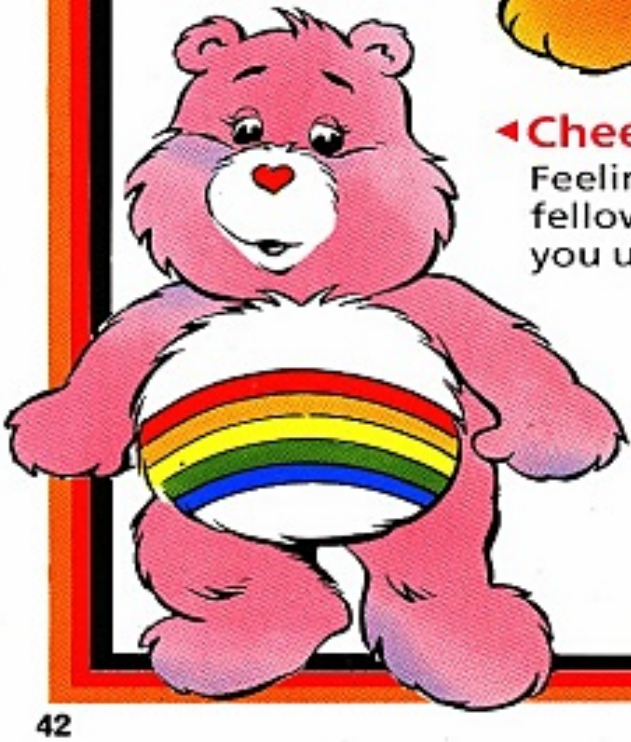
More

CARE BEARS



Birthday Bear ▸
A birthday is something everybody has, and Birthday Bear helps make birthdays **really** special!

Good Luck Bear ▲
Good fortune follows **him** wherever he goes – join him and who knows? **You** could be lucky too!



◂ Cheer Bear
Feeling blue? This furry fellow will **soon** cheer you up!

Grumpy Bear ▸
Grumpy reminds us that it's all right to have a good grumble – but only **now** and **then**!

◂ Harmony Bear

She brings the sweetest music to life – and makes everyone **dance** for joy!

Surprise Bear ▴

Boo! This cheeky fellow pops up in the most unexpected places!

Daydream Bear ▾

Dream away with Daydream Bear – all through the night and all through the **day**

Grams Bear ▸

She's everybody's favourite granny Bear – everything feels **good** when she's around!

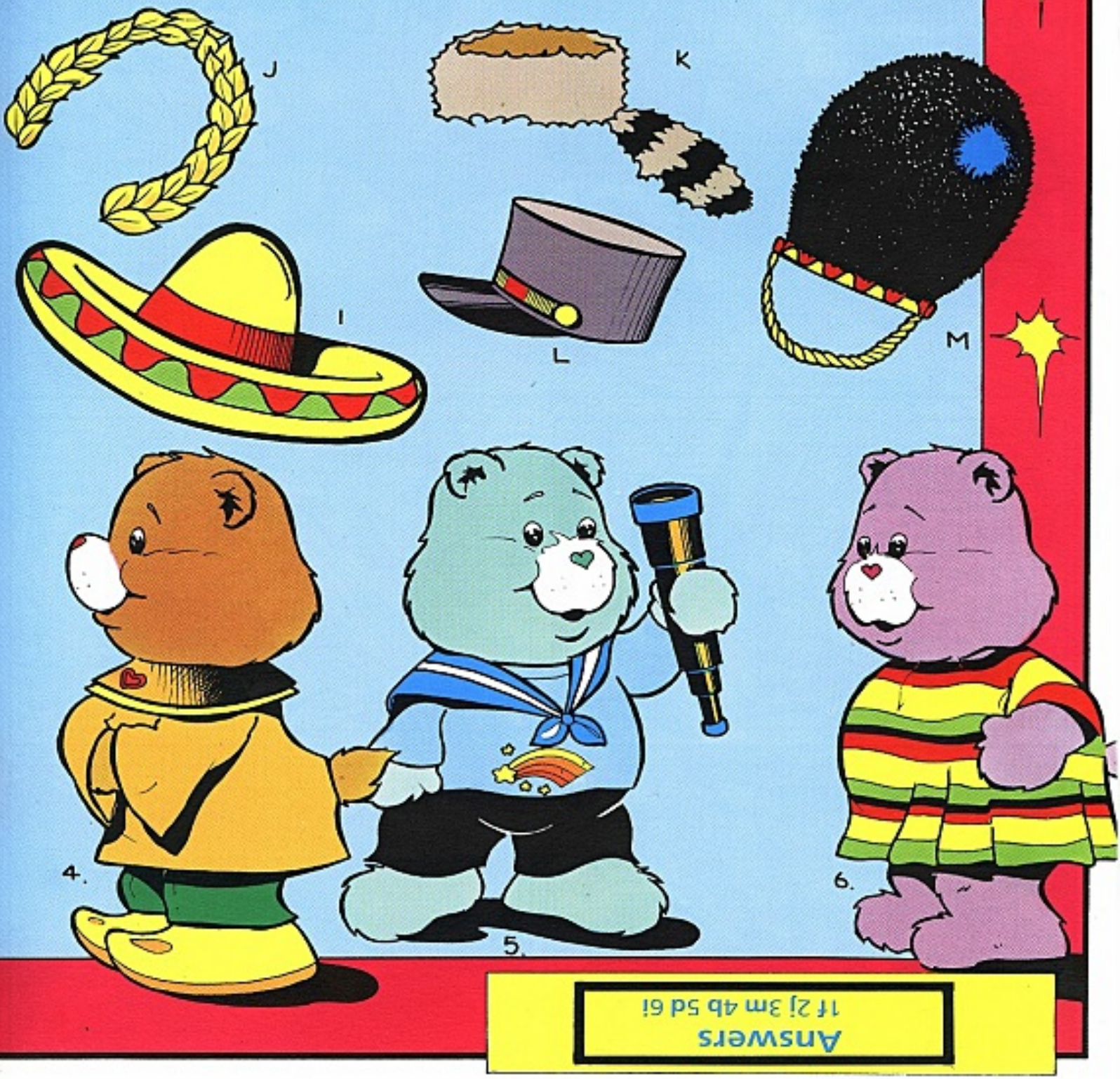
Hugs and Tugs

Our two cuddly cubs are **always** getting into mischief, but they don't mean any harm!

Where did you

get that hat?

Can you match the right hats to the outfits worn by the Care Bears below?



Answers

1f 2j 3m 4b 5d 6i